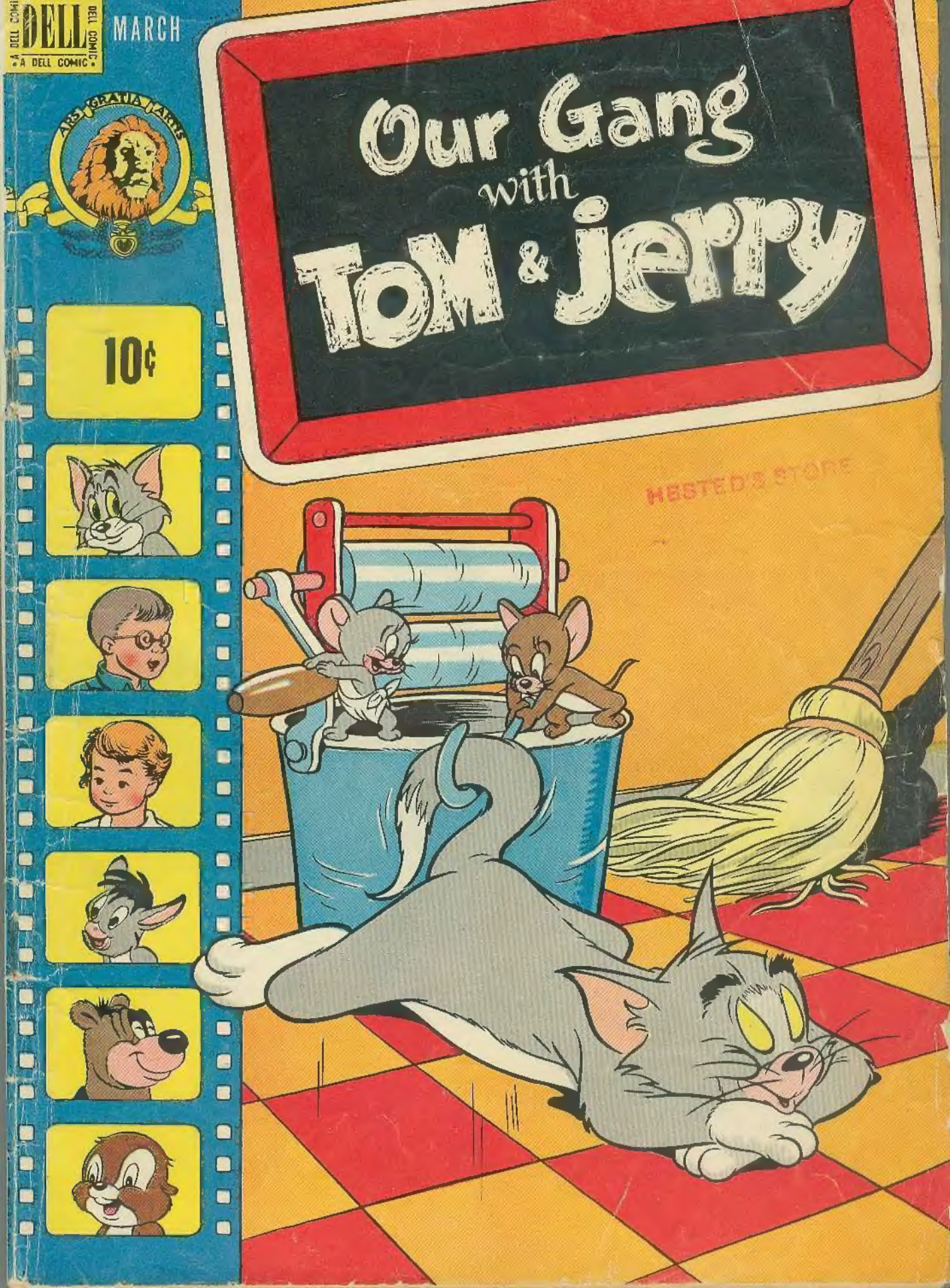
DELL

A DELL COMIC

MARCH

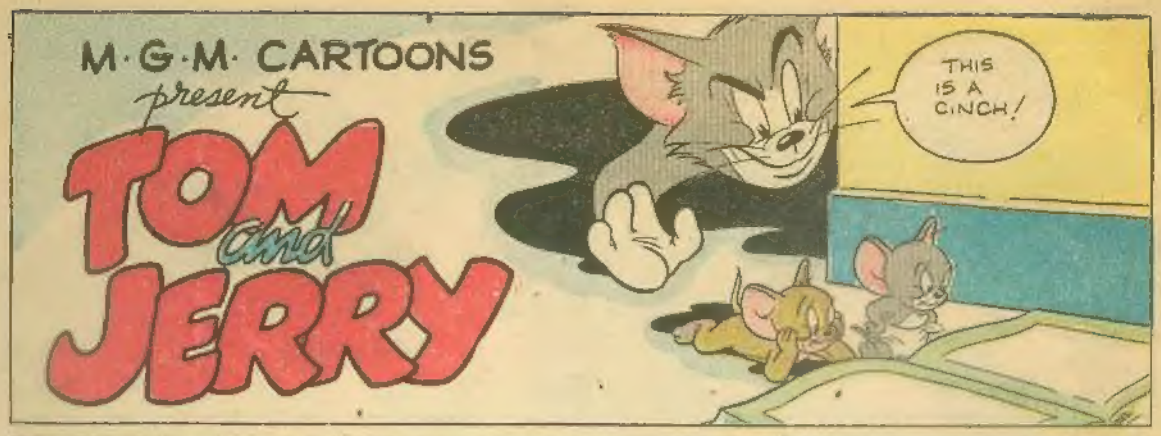
Our Gang with Tom & Jerry

10¢

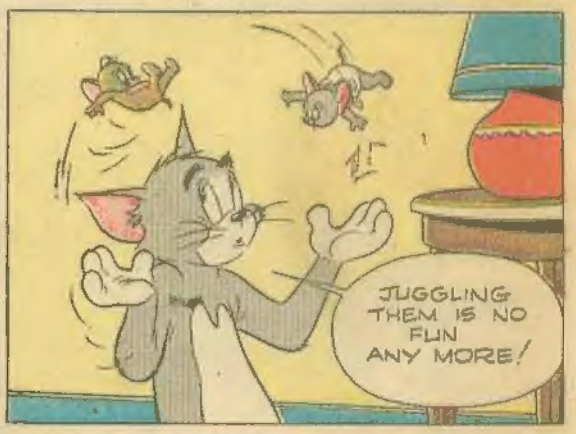


HESTED'S STORE

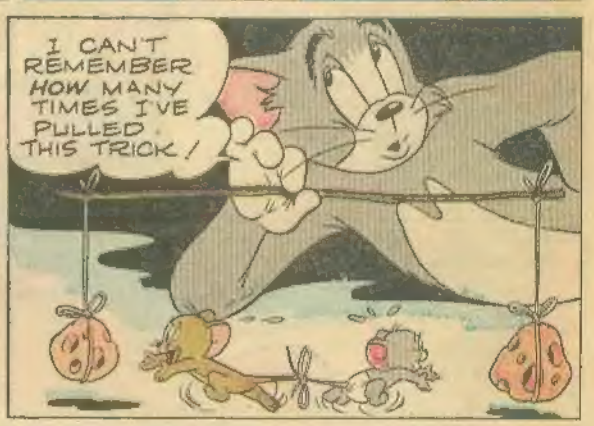
OUR GANG With TOM & JERRY, Vol. 1, No. 56, March, 1949. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York, 16, N.Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Re-entered as second-class matter August 26, 1947, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U. S. A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; no Canadian subscriptions accepted. Copyright, 1949 by Loew's Incorporated. Printed in U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.


M·G·M· CARTOONS
present
TOM and JERRY
THIS IS A CINCH!

HO HUM! CAUGHT EM AGAIN!
TOM, YOU'RE A CAD!
YEAH! A TOM CAD!

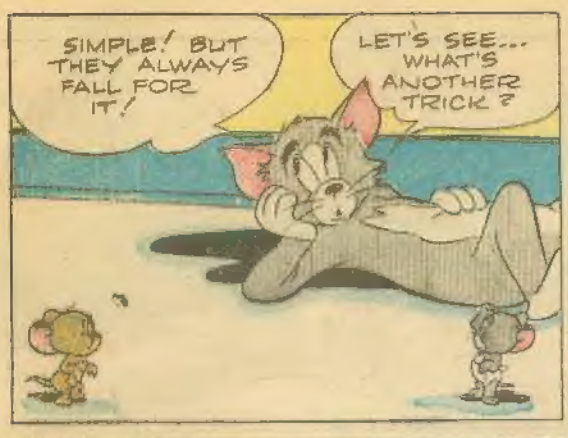

JUGGLING THEM IS NO FUN ANY MORE!

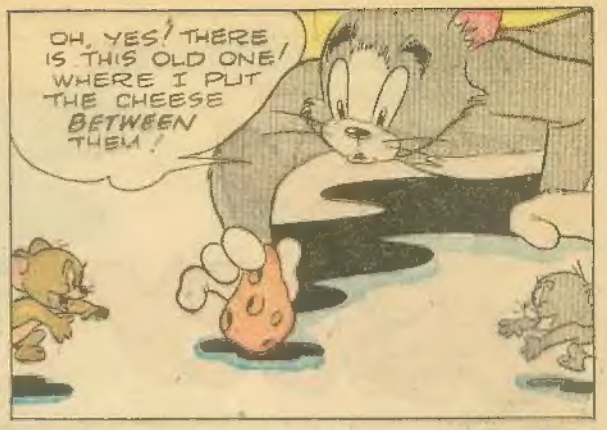
THIS MUST BE THE UMPTEENTH TIME I'VE TIED THEIR TAILS TOGETHER!

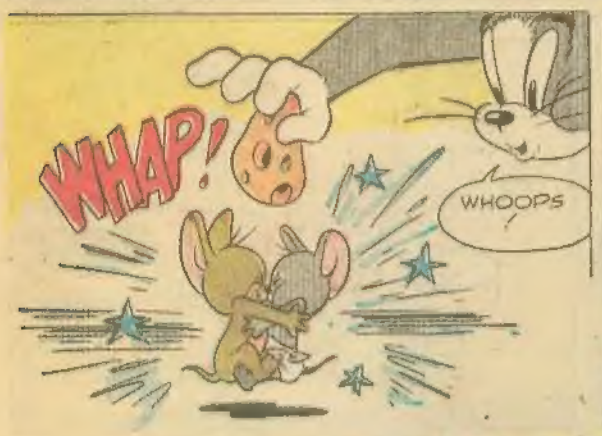

I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW MANY TIMES I'VE PULLED THIS TRICK!

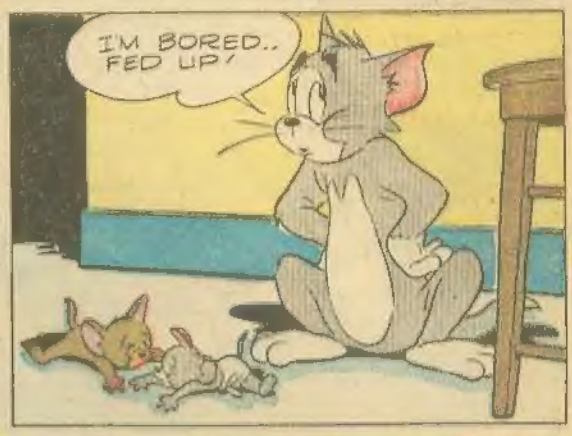
SO I UNTIE THE KNOT...

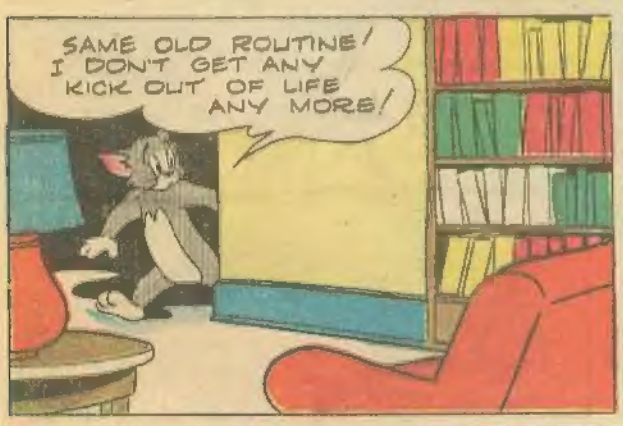
THEN LIFT THE BAIT...
0.656-493


SIMPLE! BUT THEY ALWAYS FALL FOR IT!
LET'S SEE... WHAT'S ANOTHER TRICK?

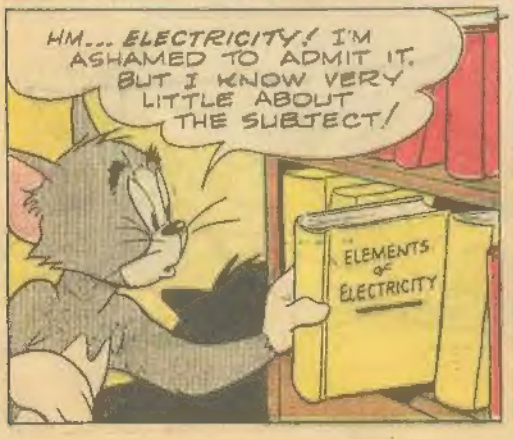

OH, YES! THERE IS THIS OLD ONE! WHERE I PUT THE CHEESE BETWEEN THEM!


WHAP!
WHOOPS


I'M BORED.. FED UP!


SAME OLD ROUTINE! I DON'T GET ANY KICK OUT OF LIFE ANY MORE!

TROUBLE IS... I DON'T GET ANY NEW IDEAS! I OUGHT TO DO MORE READING!


HM... ELECTRICITY! I'M ASHAMED TO ADMIT IT. BUT I KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT THE SUBJECT!
ELEMENTS of ELECTRICITY

HERE'S SOMETHING INTERESTING ABOUT STATIC ELECTRICITY! IT SAYS CATS HAVE MORE STATIC THAN ANYBODY BECAUSE OF THEIR THICK FUR!

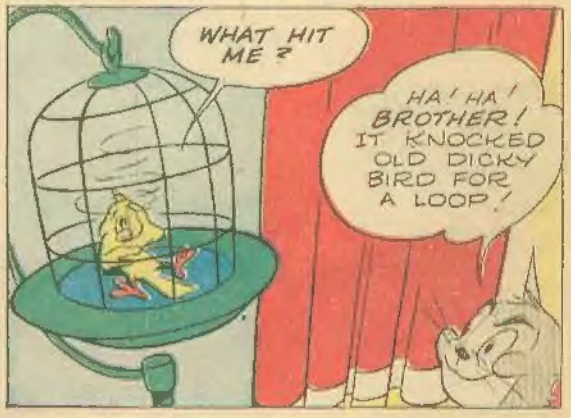
BY RUBBING THE FEET ON THE CARPET STATIC ELECTRICITY IS GENERATED IN THE BODY SO THAT SPARKS JUMP FROM THE

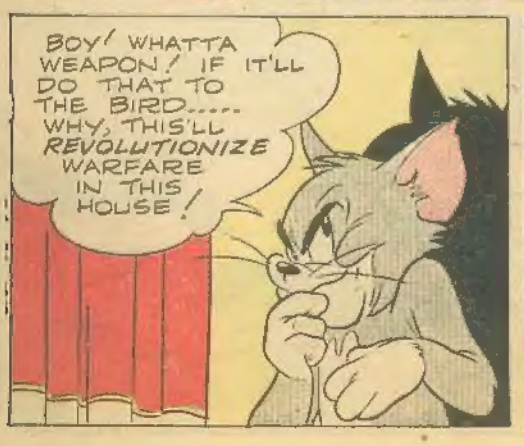
GUESS I'LL TRY IT!

IT WORKS! WOW!!! WHATTA THRILL!
CRACK!

LET'S SEE NOW! WHAT SHALL I TRY IT ON NEXT? THE CANARY CAGE!

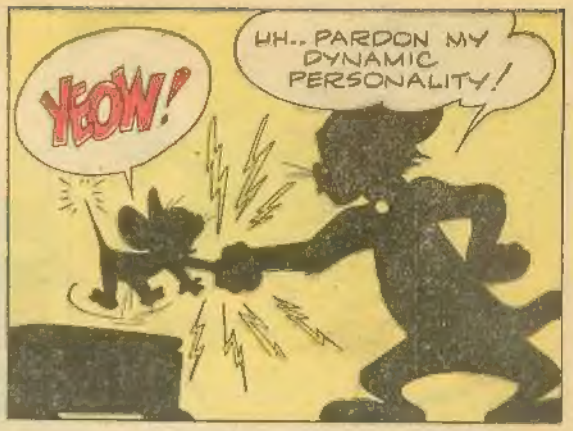
CHEEP!
CRACK!


WHAT HIT ME?
HA! HA! BROTHER! IT KNOCKED OLD DICKY BIRD FOR A LOOP!


BOY! WHATTA WEAPON! IF IT'LL DO THAT TO THE BIRD..... WHY, THIS'LL REVOLUTIONIZE WARFARE IN THIS HOUSE!

HEY, JERRY! WAIT A MINUTE!

I KNOW THIS WILL BE A SHOCK TO YOU, BUT LET'S BE FRIENDS! SHAKE, PAL!


YEOW!
UH.. PARDON MY DYNAMIC PERSONALITY!

HO! HO! HO! I SAID IT WOULD BE A SHOCK TO YOU! SHOCK, GET IT? SHOCK!! OH HO HO! HA! HA!

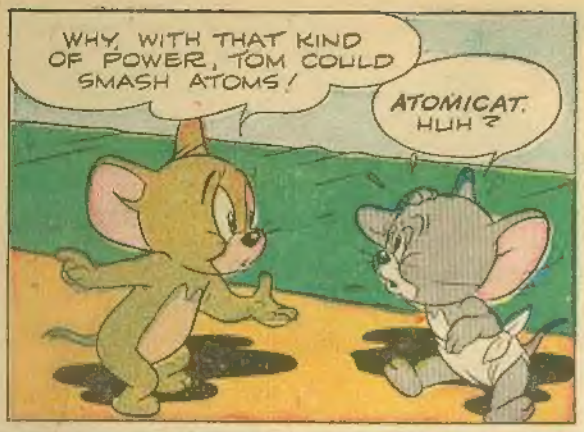
HERE COMES TUFFY! I'LL RUB MY FEET FOR A RECHARGE!

LET'S BE FRIENDS, TUFF! COME ON! SHAKE!
WHY...ER, OF COURSE!

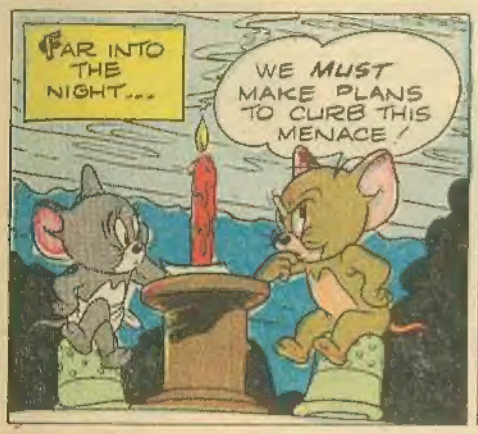
NO, TUFF! DON'T DO IT!
WELL, GOSH! I WANT TO BE FRIENDS WITH TOM!

YAK YAKETY YAK! HO HO! THIS IS RICH!
OUCH!
OH, HOW INHUMAN!

YOW YAK YAK! HO HO HEE HA! OH, LIFE IS WONDERFUL!
HOW DO YOU FEEL?
I CAN'T FEEL!


WHY, WITH THAT KIND OF POWER, TOM COULD SMASH ATOMS!
ATOMICAT. HUH?

THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES! HE MUST BE STOPPED!
I'M JUST COMING TO! GOSH, WHAT A JOLT I GOT!

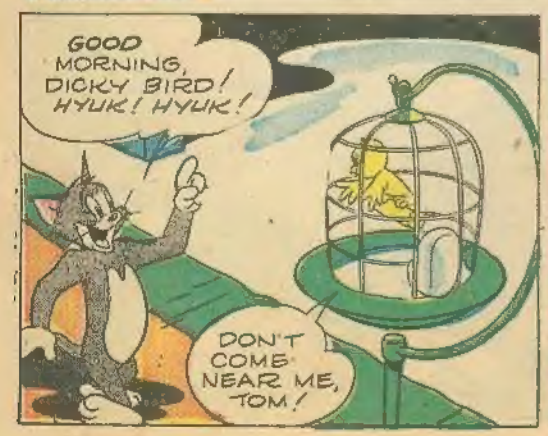

FAR INTO THE NIGHT...
WE MUST MAKE PLANS TO CURB THIS MENACE!

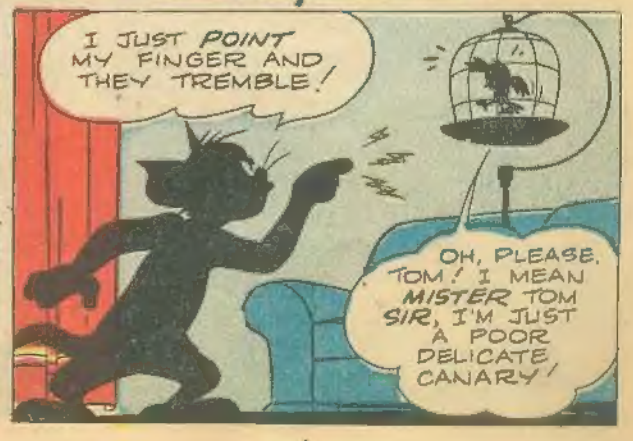
NEXT MORNING

THEN IT IS AGREED! WE WILL NOT REST UNTIL WE HAVE CARRIED OUT OUR PLANS! SHAKE!
RIGHT! I BELIEVE OUR STRATEGY WILL WORK!

YOW!
YOWCH!
BZZT
BZZT
BZZT

I SUPPOSE YOU MICE REALIZE YOU ARE COMPLETELY AT MY MERCY! HYUK! HYUK!


GOOD MORNING, DICKY BIRD! HYUK! HYUK!
DON'T COME NEAR ME, TOM!


I JUST POINT MY FINGER AND THEY TREMBLE!
OH, PLEASE, TOM! I MEAN MISTER TOM SIR, I'M JUST A POOR DELICATE CANARY!

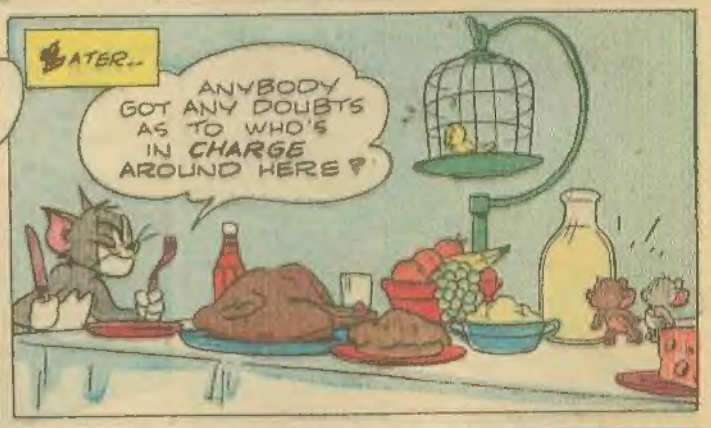
HERE COMES THE MAID WITH MY MILK! SHE NEVER GIVES ME ENOUGH!

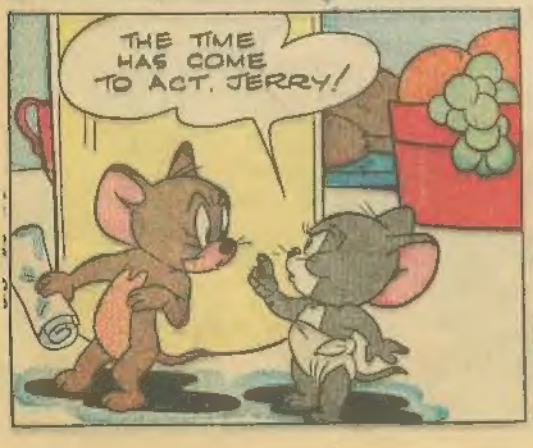
HEH! HEH! I THINK THIS WILL INCREASE THE MILK RATIONS!
TOM

YEOW!

MILK! MILK BY THE QUART!
NOTHING IS BEYOND MY POWER!

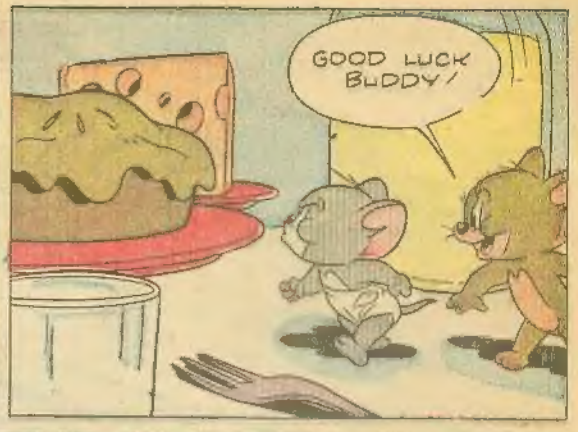
AH'S THROUGH! AH AIN'T GONNA LIVE IN NO HOUSE WITH NO ELECTRIFIED CAT!.


LATER...
ANYBODY GOT ANY DOUBTS AS TO WHO'S IN CHARGE AROUND HERE?


THE TIME HAS COME TO ACT, JERRY!

RIGHT, TUFFY! WE'LL GO OVER THE PLANS...

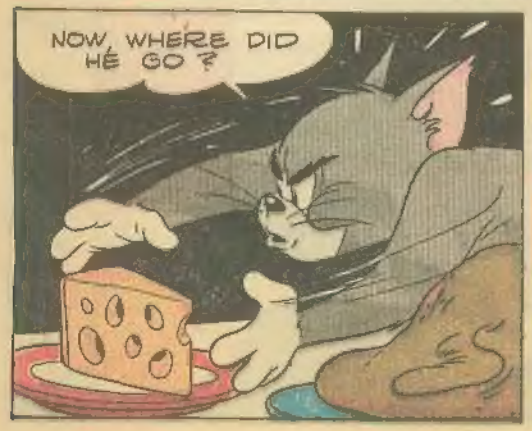
THIS IS YOUR ASSIGNMENT, TUFFY!
OPERATION "WHAM"
CODE NO. 8327


GOOD LUCK BUDDY!

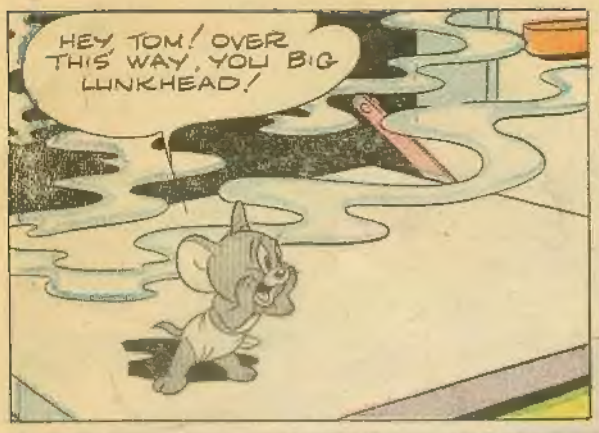
HEY, STUPID! PASS THE MUSTARD!

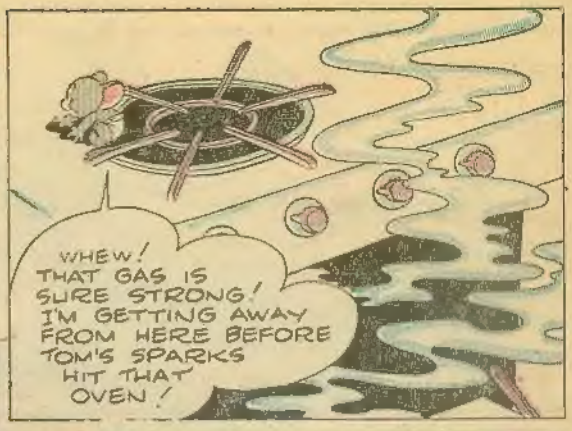
WHY! WHY... I'LL...
COME ON! HURRY UP! BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

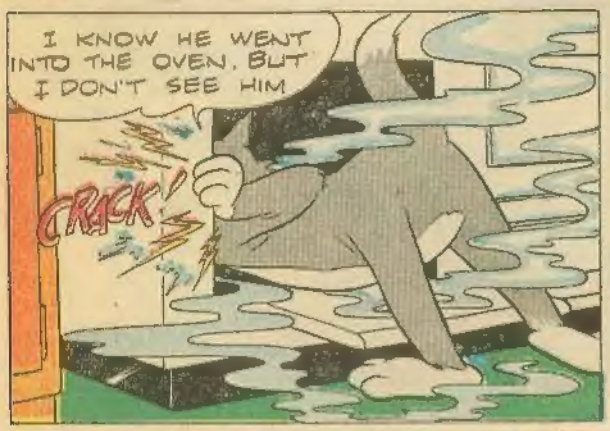
SUCH INSOLENCE! WAIT'LL I WORK UP SOME VOLTAGE!

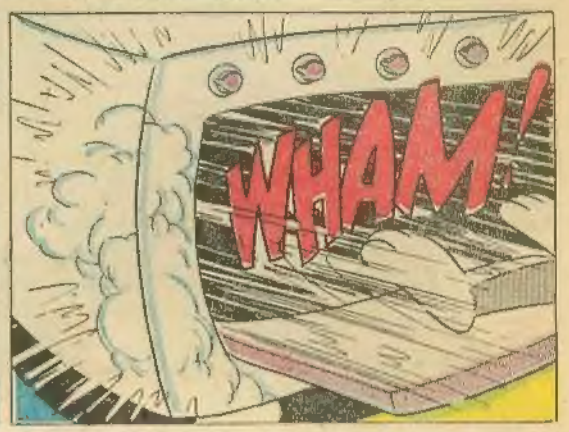

NOW, WHERE DID HE GO?

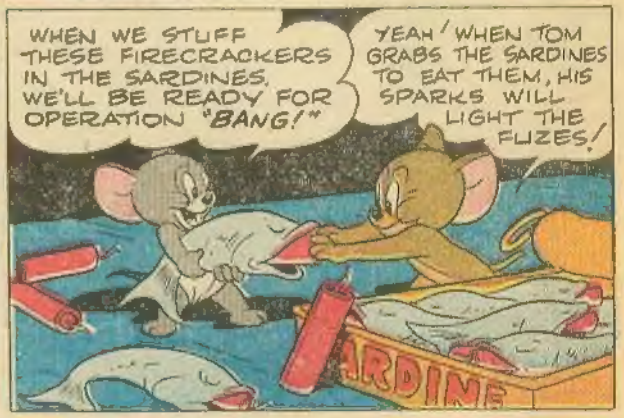
OVEN
ON
I'LL TURN IT ON FULL FORCE!

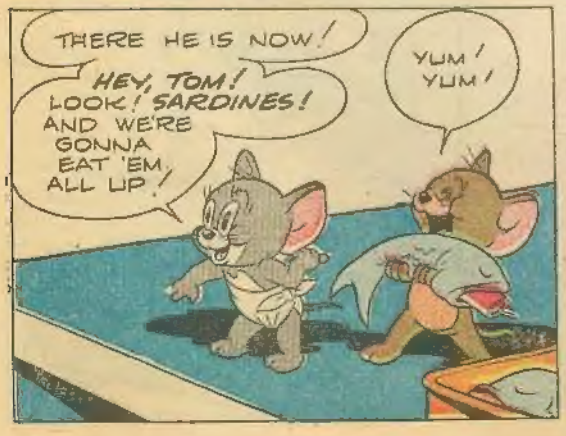

HEY TOM! OVER THIS WAY, YOU BIG LUNKHEAD!

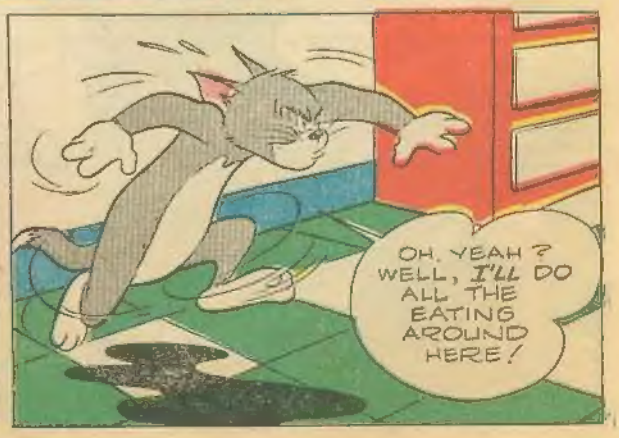

WHEW! THAT GAS IS SURE STRONG! I'M GETTING AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE TOM'S SPARKS HIT THAT OVEN!


I KNOW HE WENT INTO THE OVEN, BUT I DON'T SEE HIM
CRACK!


WHAM!

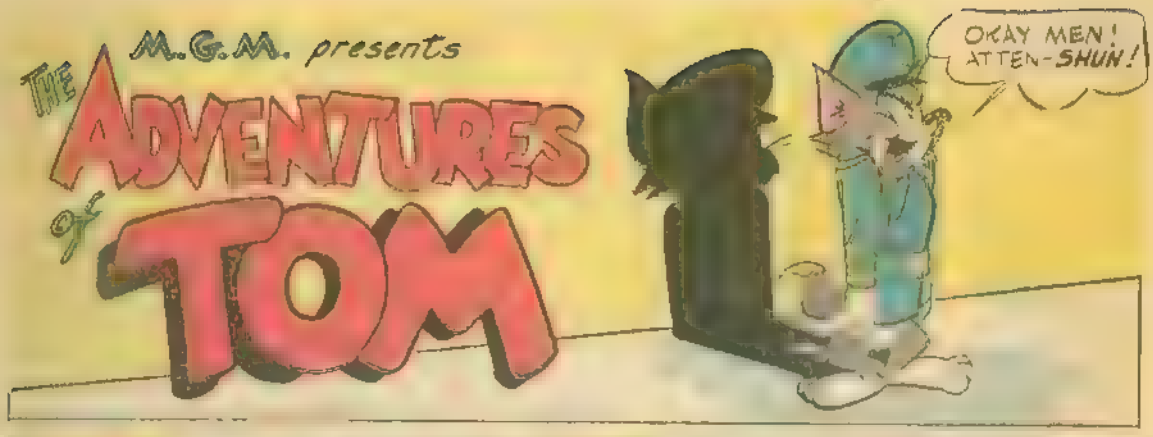

WHEN WE STUFF THESE FIRECRACKERS IN THE SARDINES, WE'LL BE READY FOR OPERATION "BANG!"
YEAH! WHEN TOM GRABS THE SARDINES TO EAT THEM, HIS SPARKS WILL LIGHT THE FUZES!
ARDINE


THERE HE IS NOW!
HEY, TOM! LOOK! SARDINES! AND WE'RE GONNA EAT 'EM ALL UP!
YUM! YUM!

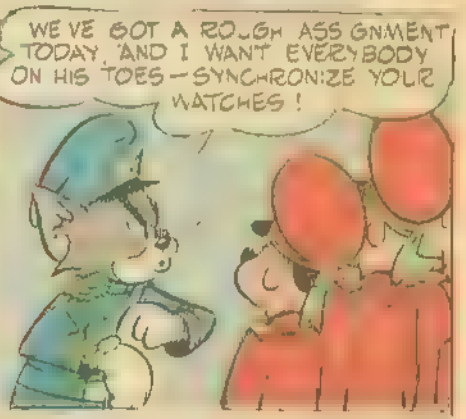

OH, YEAH? WELL, I'LL DO ALL THE EATING AROUND HERE!

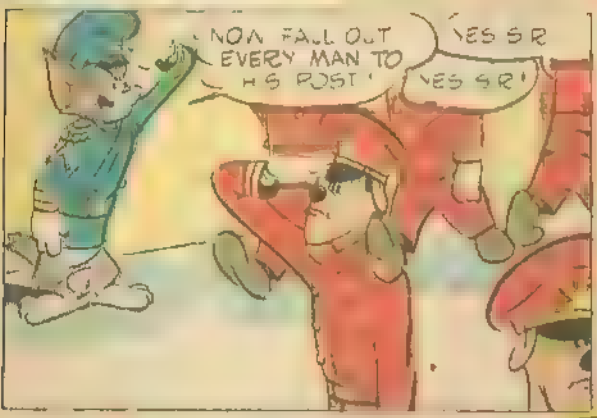
LET'S GO!
SARDINES!!
MY FAVORITE FRUIT!
GULP!
POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!
LATER..
NOW WE'LL TRY OPERATION "BOOM!" THIS SHOULD REALLY DO THE TRICK!
WELL, JERRY! IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR A LITTLE NAP!
A NAP EH? AND ON A KEG OF DYNAMITE!
SHHH.. TUFFY! PRETEND TO BE ASLEEP!
HYUK! HYUK! THE DOPES ARE PLAYING RIGHT INTO MY HANDS!

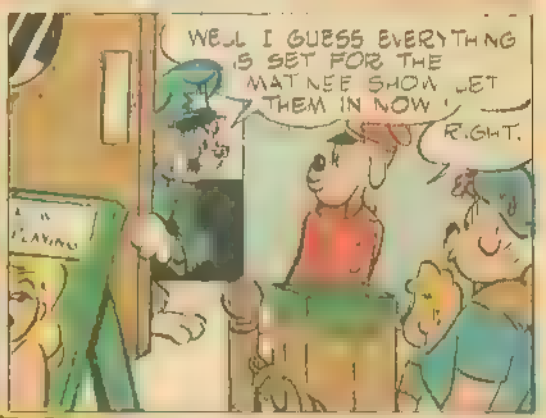
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

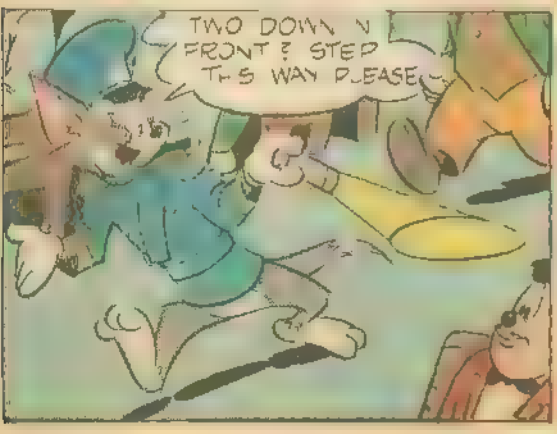

M.G.M. presents
THE ADVENTURES of TOM
OKAY MEN! ATTEN-SHUN!

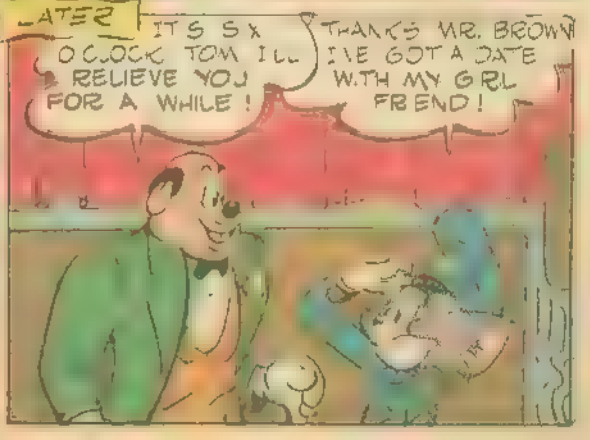
LOOK SHARP NOW FEET TOGETHER STOMACH IN CHEST OUT CHIN UP!

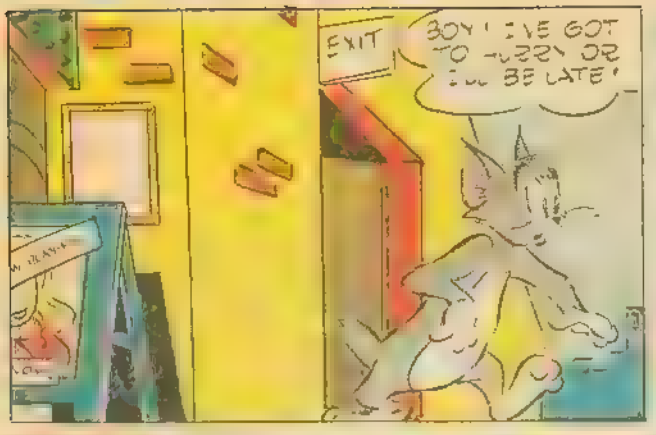

WE'VE GOT A ROUGH ASSIGNMENT TODAY, AND I WANT EVERYBODY ON HIS TOES—SYNCHRONIZE YOUR WATCHES!


NOW FALL OUT EVERY MAN TO HIS POST!
YES SIR
YES SIR!

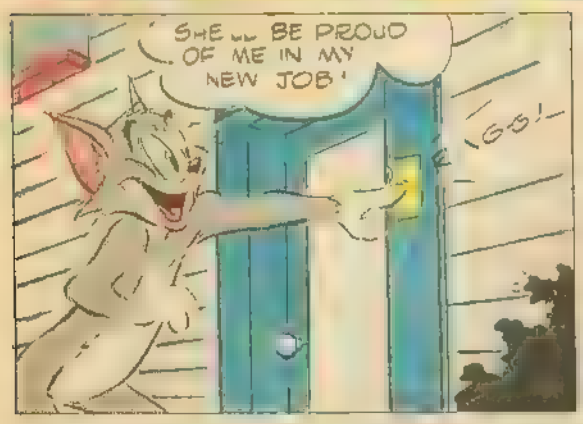

WELL I GUESS EVERYTHING IS SET FOR THE MATINEE SHOW LET THEM IN NOW!
RIGHT.

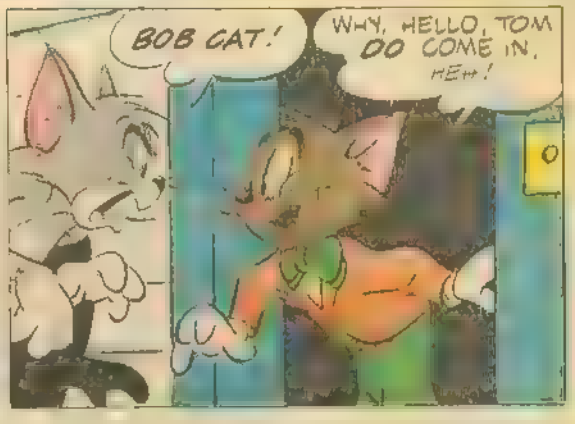

TWO DOWN IN FRONT! STEP THIS WAY PLEASE

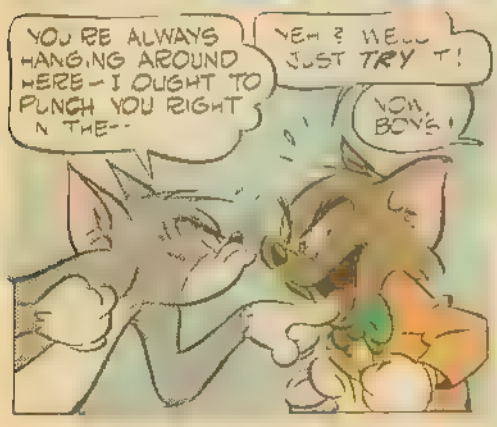

LATER
IT'S SIX O'CLOCK TOM I'LL RELIEVE YOU FOR A WHILE!
THANKS MR. BROWN I'VE GOT A DATE WITH MY GIRL FRIEND!

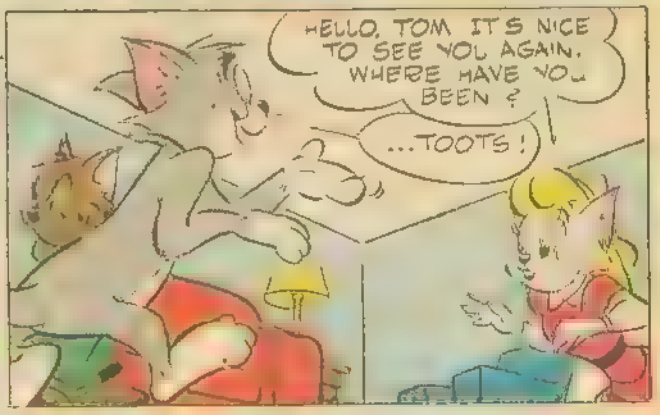

EXIT
BOY! I'VE GOT TO HURRY OR I'LL BE LATE!

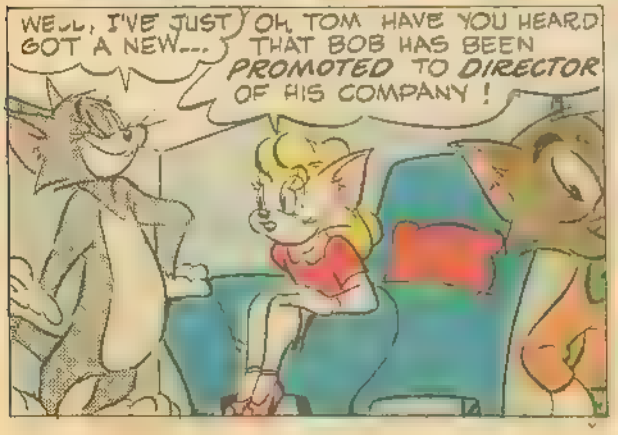
I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE TOOTS. IT'S BEEN QUITE A WHILE SINCE I'VE CALLED ON HER.

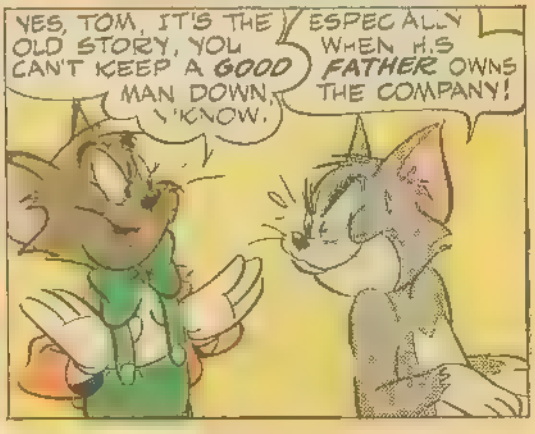

SHE'LL BE PROUD OF ME IN MY NEW JOB!
GS!

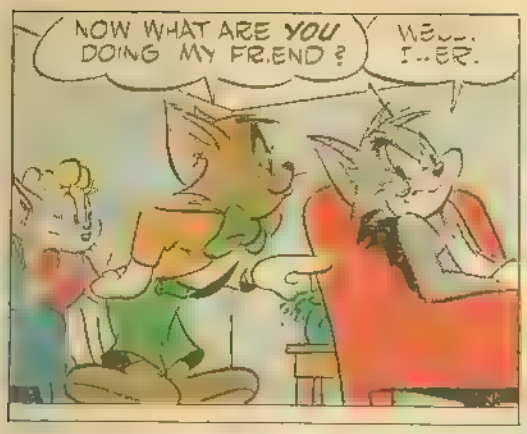

BOB CAT!
WHY, HELLO, TOM DO COME IN, HEH!

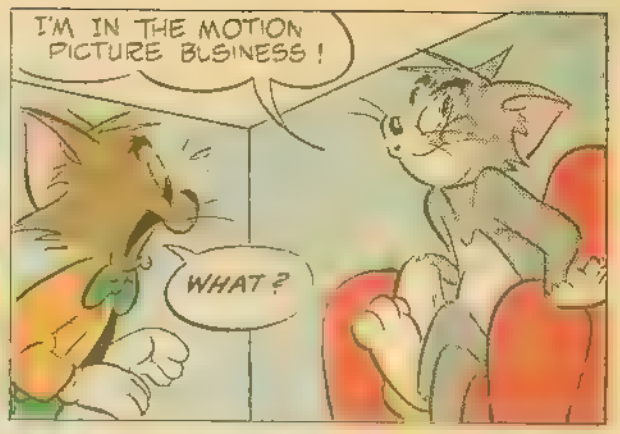

YOU'RE ALWAYS HANGING AROUND HERE – I OUGHT TO PUNCH YOU RIGHT IN THE--
YEH? WELL JUST TRY IT!
YOW, BOY'S!

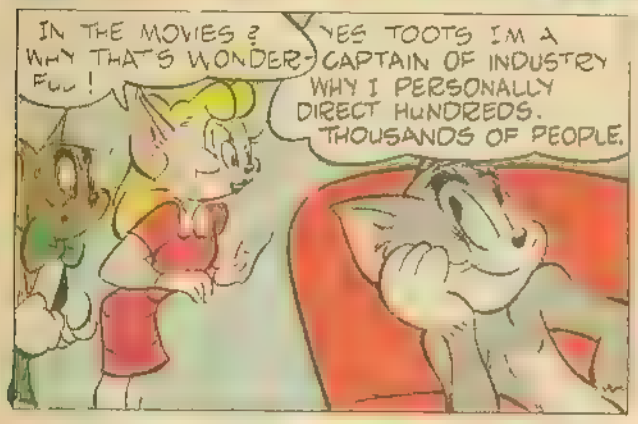

HELLO, TOM IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
...TOOTS!

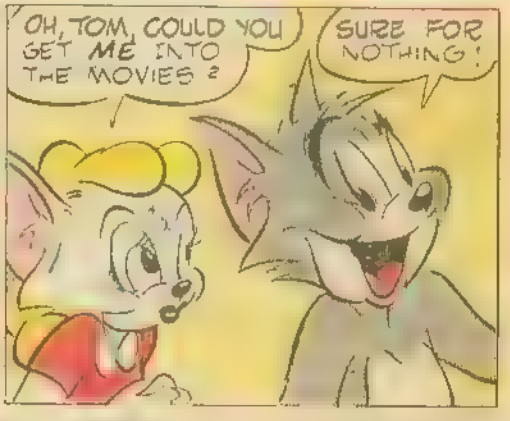

WELL, I'VE JUST GOT A NEW---
OH, TOM HAVE YOU HEARD THAT BOB HAS BEEN PROMOTED TO DIRECTOR OF HIS COMPANY!

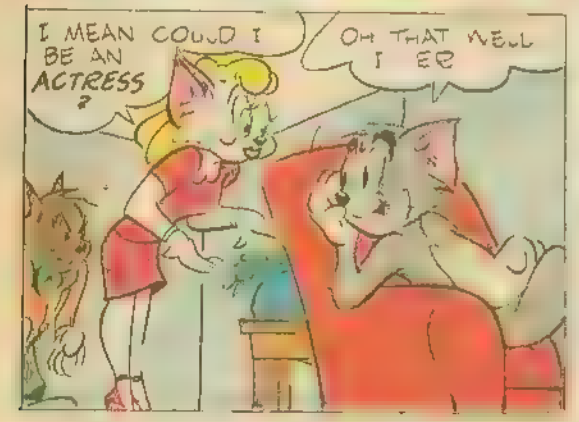

YES, TOM, IT'S THE OLD STORY, YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN, I'KNOW.
ESPECIALLY WHEN HIS FATHER OWNS THE COMPANY!

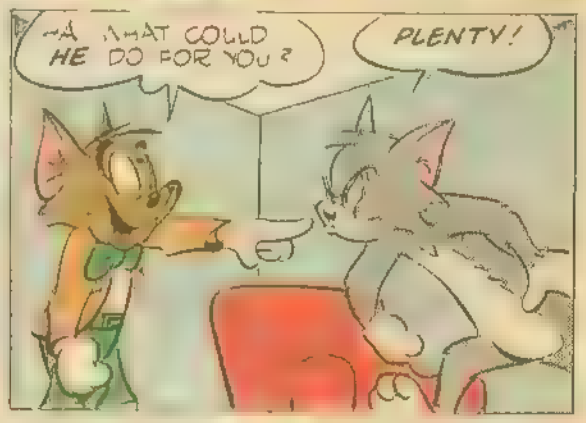

NOW WHAT ARE YOU DOING MY FRIEND?
WELL, I-ER.

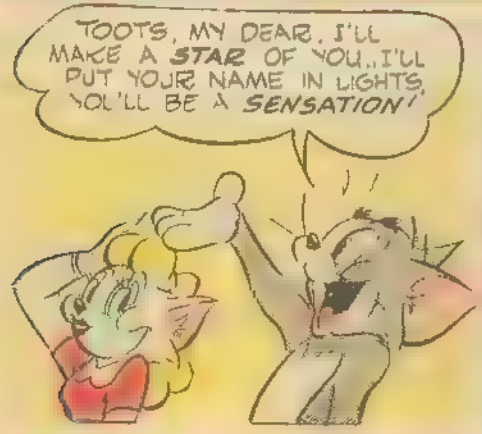

I'M IN THE MOTION PICTURE BUSINESS!
WHAT?

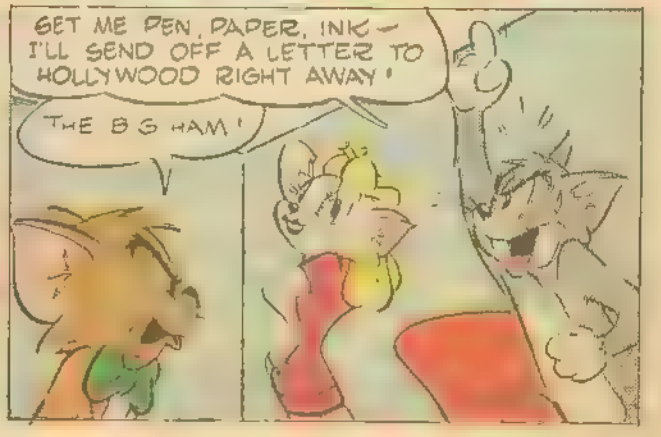

IN THE MOVIES? WHY THAT'S WONDERFUL!
YES TOOTS I'M A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY WHY I PERSONALLY DIRECT HUNDREDS. THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE.

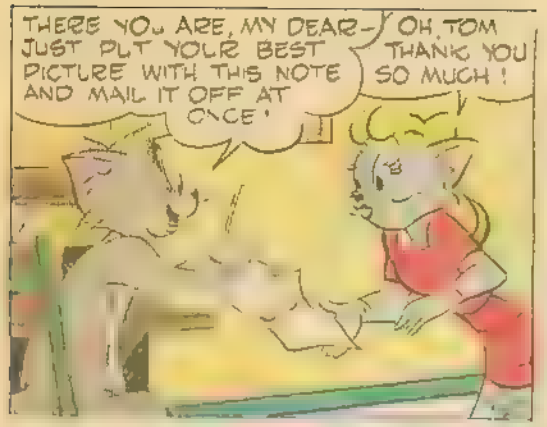

OH, TOM, COULD YOU GET ME INTO THE MOVIES?
SURE FOR NOTHING!

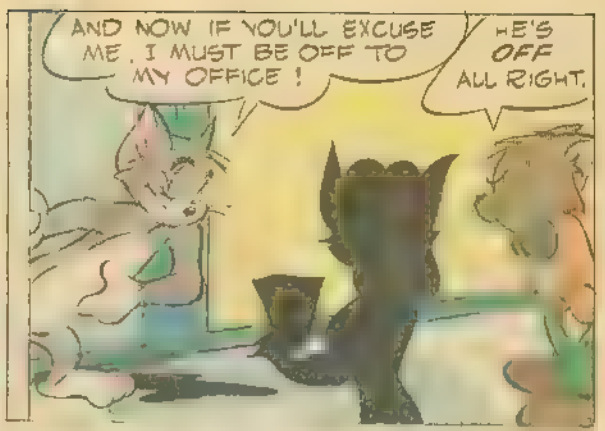

I MEAN COULD I BE AN ACTRESS?
OH THAT WELL I ER

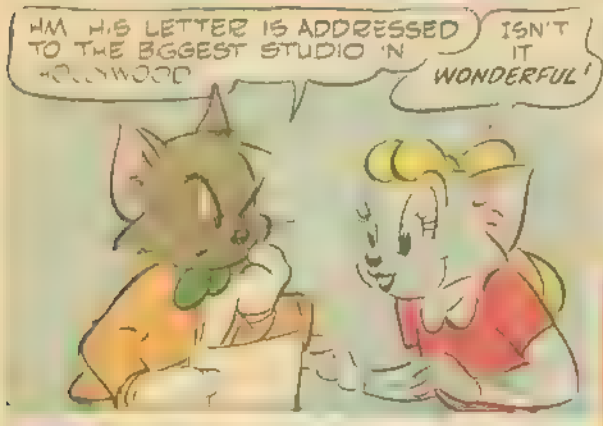

AND WHAT COULD HE DO FOR YOU?
PLENTY!

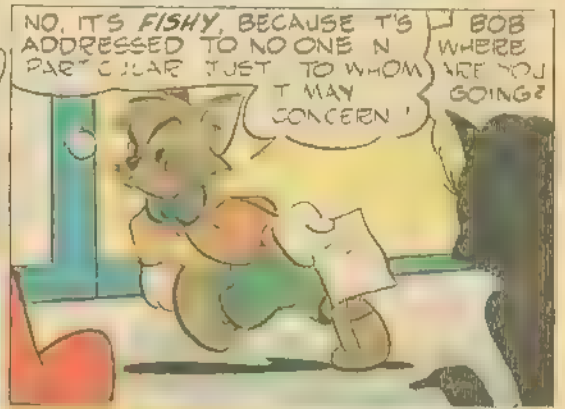

TOOTS, MY DEAR, I'LL MAKE A STAR OF YOU. I'LL PUT YOUR NAME IN LIGHTS, YOU'LL BE A SENSATION!


GET ME PEN, PAPER, INK — I'LL SEND OFF A LETTER TO HOLLYWOOD RIGHT AWAY!
THE BIG HAM!

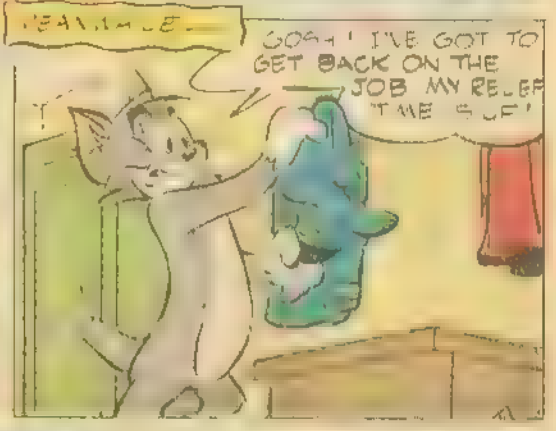

THERE YOU ARE, MY DEAR— JUST PUT YOUR BEST PICTURE WITH THIS NOTE AND MAIL IT OFF AT ONCE!
OH, TOM THANK YOU SO MUCH!


AND NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME. I MUST BE OFF TO MY OFFICE!
HE'S OFF ALL RIGHT.

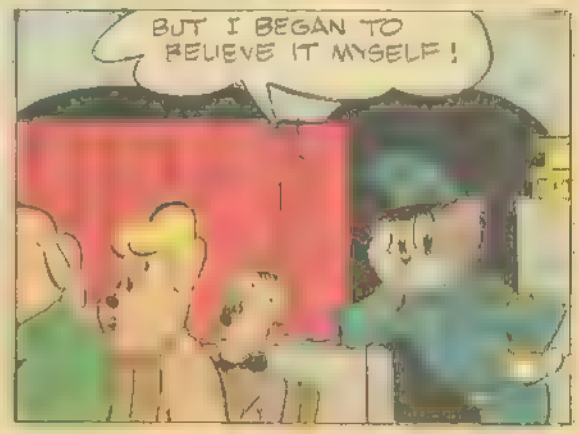

HM HIS LETTER IS ADDRESSED TO THE BIGGEST STUDIO IN HOLLYWOOD
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL!

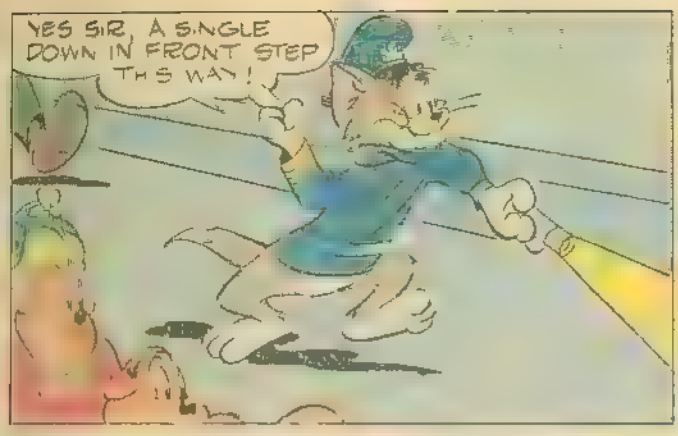

NO, IT'S FISHY, BECAUSE IT'S ADDRESSED TO NO ONE IN PARTICULAR JUST TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!
BOB WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

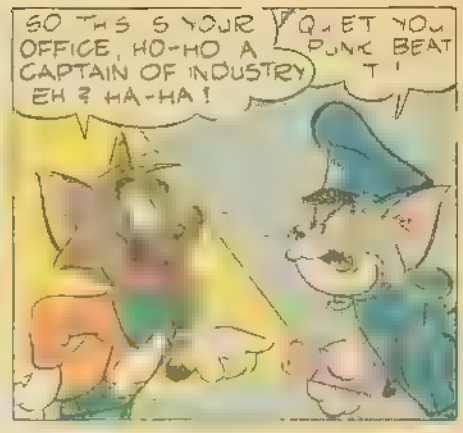
DON'T MAIL THE LETTER JUST YET. I'M GOING TO CHECK UP ON TOM!
ALL RIGHT BUT HURRY, I CAN'T WAIT TO BE A STAR

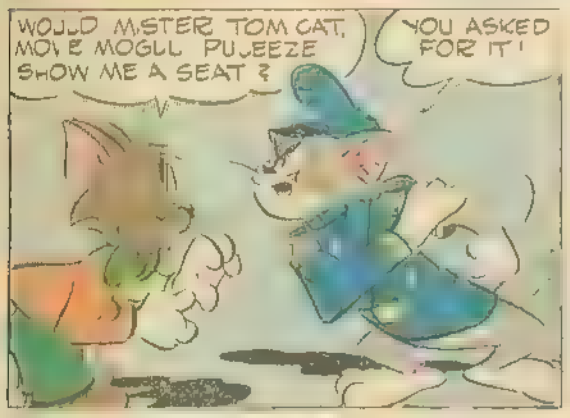

GOSH! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK ON THE JOB MY RELIEF TIME SUE!

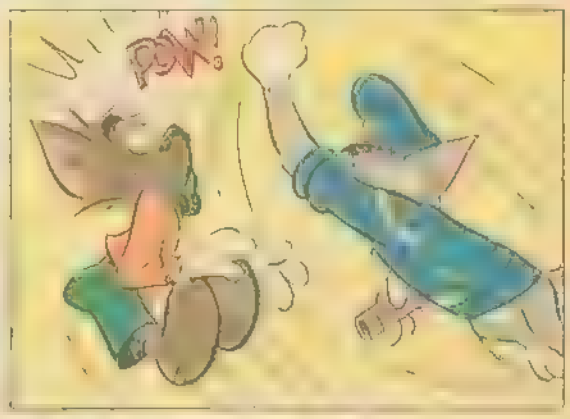
I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN TOOTS THE IMPRESSION I WAS A BIG SHOT AND ALSO MAKE A STAR OF HER!

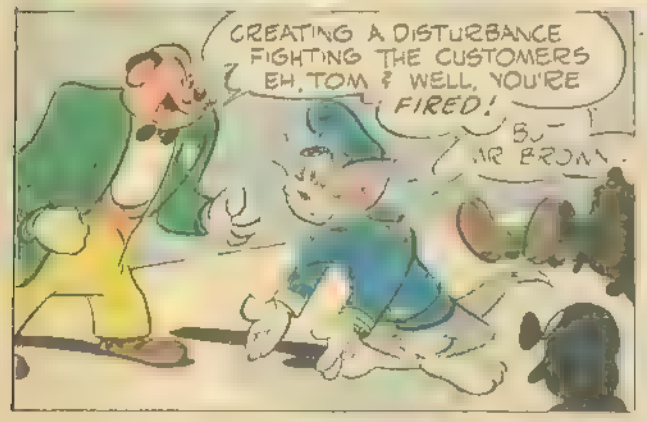

BUT I BEGAN TO BELIEVE IT MYSELF!


YES SIR, A SINGLE DOWN IN FRONT STEP THIS WAY!

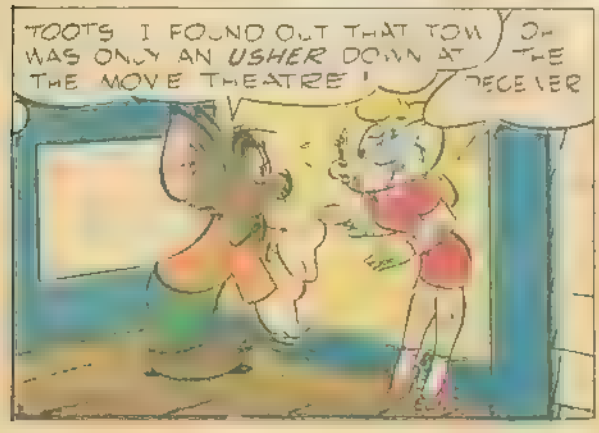

SO THIS IS YOUR OFFICE, HO-HO A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY EH? HA-HA!
QUIET YOU PUNK BEAT IT!

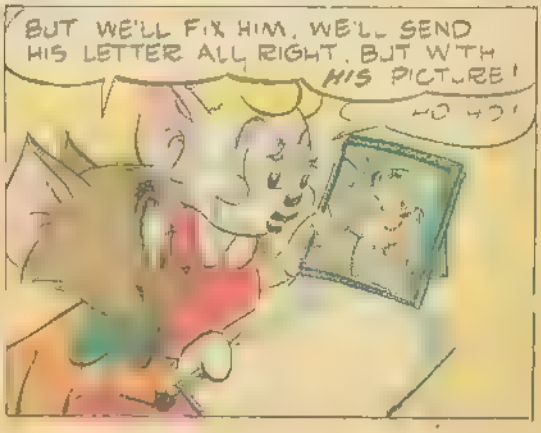

WOULD MISTER TOM CAT, MOVIE MOGUL PUUEEZE SHOW ME A SEAT?
YOU ASKED FOR IT!

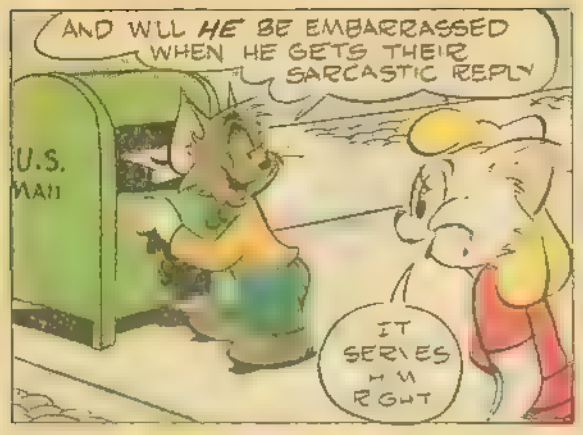

POW!

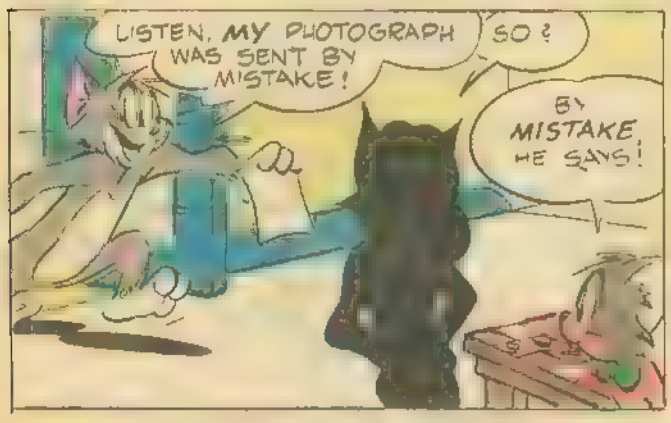

CREATING A DISTURBANCE FIGHTING THE CUSTOMERS EH, TOM? WELL, YOU'RE FIRED!
BUT MR BROWN.

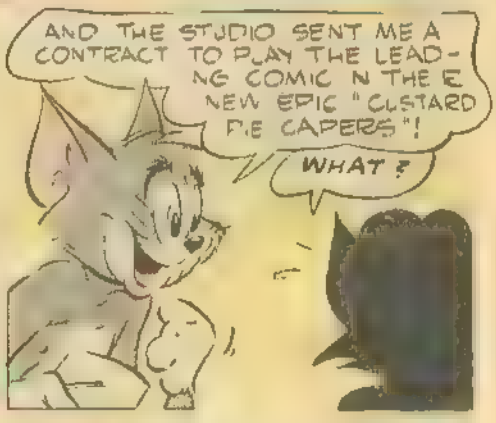
I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM FOR SOCKING ME I'LL MAKE A FOOL OF HIM

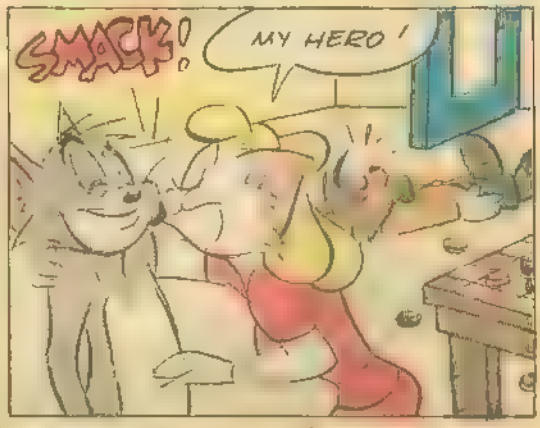

TOOTS I FOUND OUT THAT TOM WAS ONLY AN USHER DOWN AT THE MOVIE THEATRE!
OH THE DECEIVER


BUT WE'LL FIX HIM, WE'LL SEND HIS LETTER ALL RIGHT, BUT WITH HIS PICTURE!
HO HO!

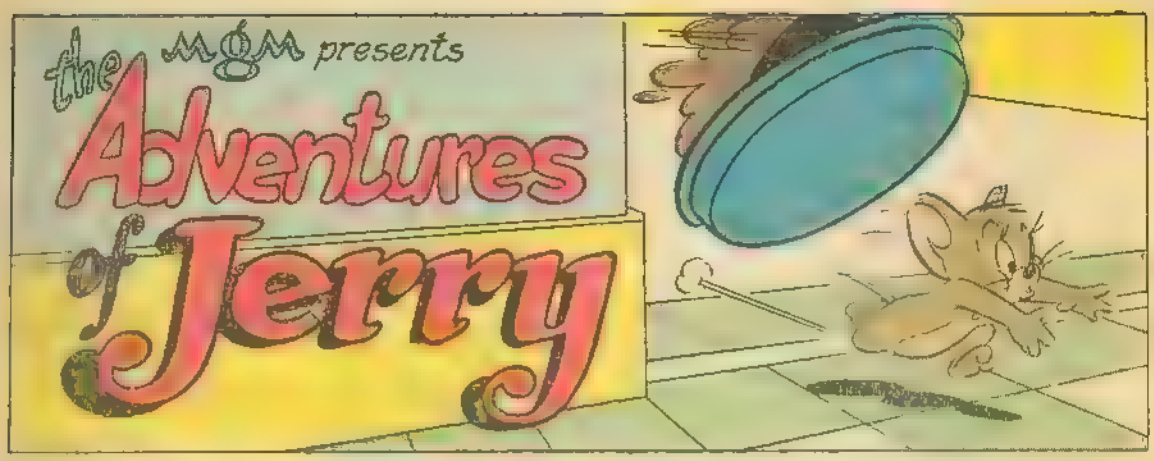








M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated



Jerry sat in front of his little mouse hole and sulked Tuffy, his little pal, had gone off to visit relatives, and Jerry was lonely He had tried to make friends with the people who lived in the same house, but, as always, they just wouldn't warm up

Jerry had approached the lady while she was baking a cake The lady had welcomed him with hot cake—pan and all—and then fled, screaming out of the kitchen

Next, Jerry had tried the man He waited patiently in the bookcase, where the man kept his pipe and tobacco When the man reached for his pipe, Jerry handed him a package of matches, and bowed politely The man stared for a moment then he threw a book at Jerry, and when he missed he heaved an ash tray but this luckily missed also

Poor Jerry decided to try once more. He hid in the wastebasket in the little girl's room When she came up to bed, he poked his head out and squeaked, "Hello!"

The little girl looked at him. "Go away," she sniffed. "I wouldn't play with you. You're just an ordinary mouse I want a white mouse, with pink ears and a pink nose"

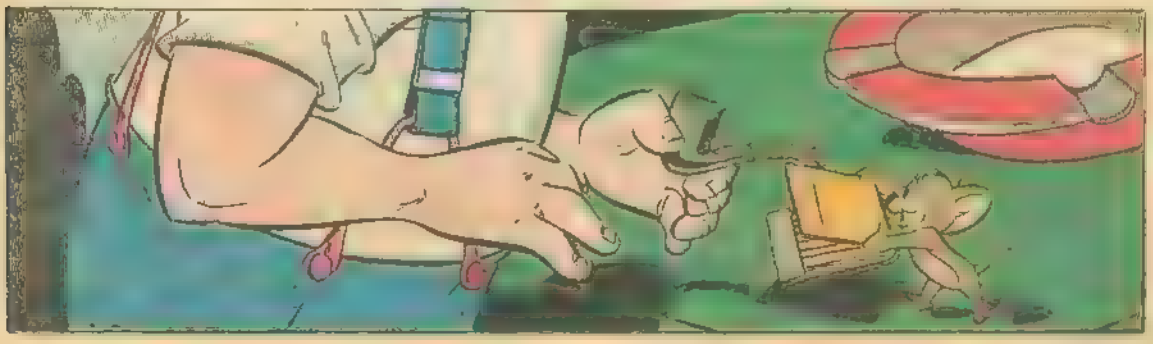
Jerry slunk away, completely disgusted with people, and fed up on life in general.

On his way back to the little room behind the baseboard where he lived, Jerry noticed on the wall a framed picture of a family tree "Hmm," thought the little fellow, "I bet if I could find my family tree, I'd discover a lot of friendly folks"

Jerry waited till after midnight, then sneaked up to the library The moon peeked brightly through the window Jerry dragged a small dictionary over to the window, and opened the book to the word, "MOUSE"

"Ah!" Jerry said to himself "I see I am a RODENT! But what is a RODENT?" Jerry thumbed through the dictionary until he found, "RODENT"

"Well, Well!" he exclaimed "Whaddayoknow I've got a whole lot of close relatives cousins, in fact Let's see It says my cousins are the beaver, the porcupine, the rabbit, and the squirrel THE SQUIRREL!!!

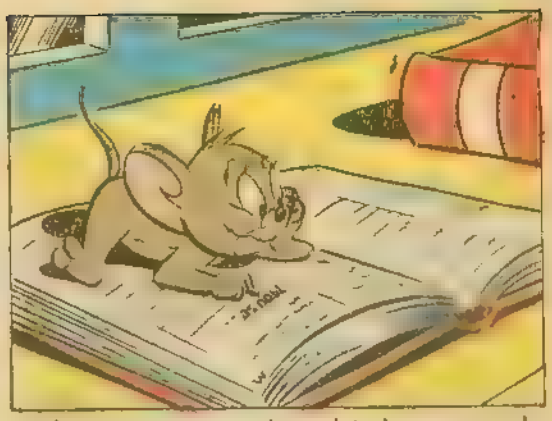


That snooty guy has a nerve! Here we are cousins, and he's never so much as looked at me! . . . Wait till I tell him off . . ."

Next morning, Jerry woke up early. He hopped out of his snug little bed, and ran through the kitchen, to the back door. He squeezed through a hole in the screen door, and sat down on the back stoop. It wasn't long before Filbert, the dandified squirrel, who lived in the tired old oak tree, made his appearance. He looked directly at Jerry, flicked his tail in a haughty gesture, and muttered, "Well! It's a sad state of affairs when one such as I must come into contact with MICE!"

Jerry heard this remark and was very much annoyed. "Oh, yeah!" he retorted. "You're my first cousin . just because you have that moth-eaten feather duster tacked on behind you, you think you are a big shot, huh?"

"Oh dear," sighed the squirrel, stealing a few crumbs off the bird bath. "The nonsense some of these inferior beings delude themselves with."

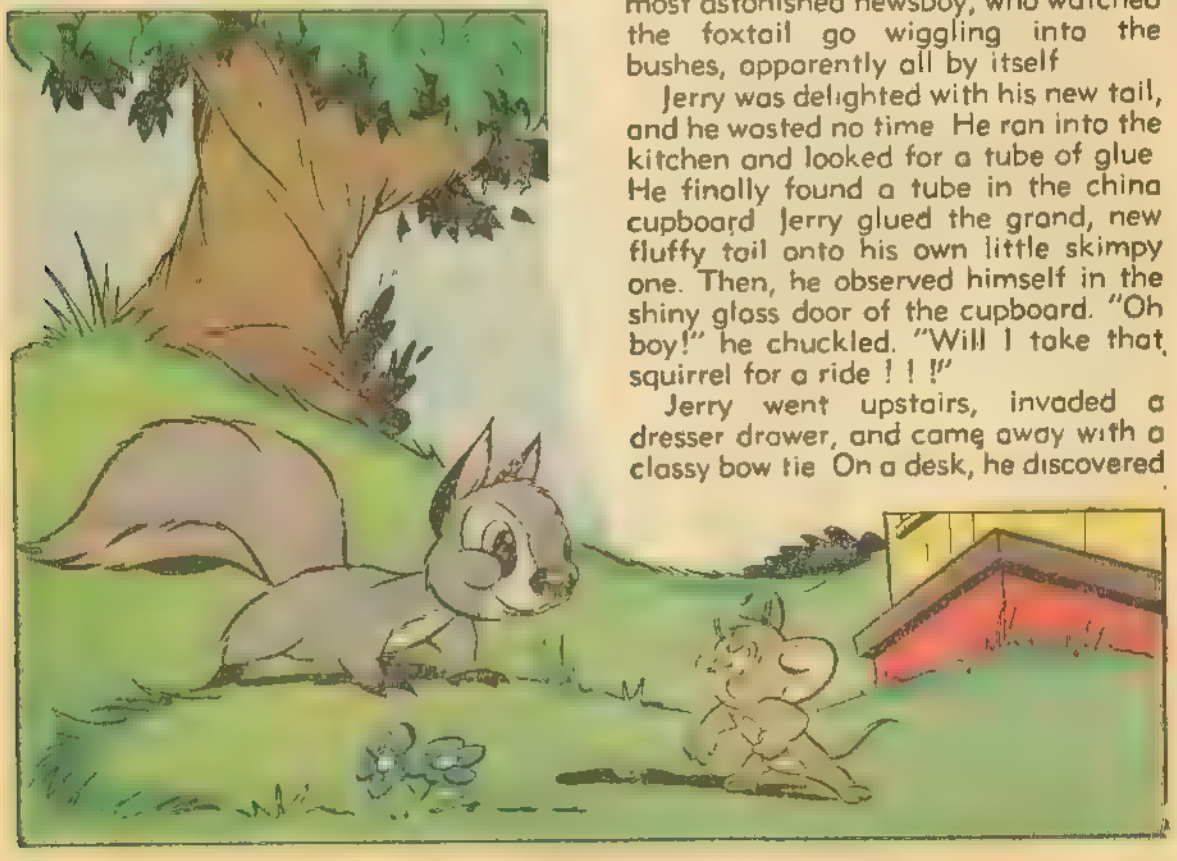


Jerry got so mad at this last remark, that he hopped up and down, and ground his little teeth. Then, . . . he had an idea . . . "I'll show that snob, Filbert, a thing or two!" he sputtered.

The little mouse ran out of the yard and into the street. There, in front of the house, was parked the newsboy's bike, and hanging from the handlebars, was a beautiful red foxtail. Jerry climbed up on the seat and gnawed through the string that held the tail to the bike The foxtail dropped off with Jerry still hanging on to it. It was a most astonished newsboy, who watched the foxtail go wiggling into the bushes, apparently all by itself

Jerry was delighted with his new tail, and he wasted no time He ran into the kitchen and looked for a tube of glue He finally found a tube in the china cupboard Jerry glued the grand, new fluffy tail onto his own little skimpy one. Then, he observed himself in the shiny glass door of the cupboard. "Oh boy!" he chuckled. "Will I take that squirrel for a ride ! ! !"

Jerry went upstairs, invaded a dresser drawer, and came away with a classy bow tie On a desk, he discovered



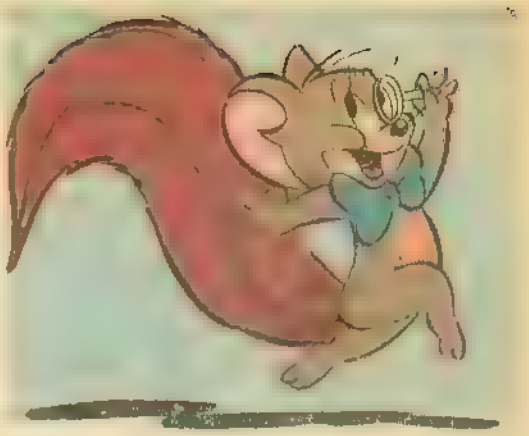
a small magnifying glass lying next to a stamp collection. "Just the thing," thought the mouse, and he added it to his odd collection.

He hopped down the stairs, surveyed himself in the hall mirror, and tied on the tie. It was a little large, but extremely effective. "Ha!" giggled Jerry, holding the magnifying glass up to one eye. "I am the very picture of foreign nobility. Anyhow, that Filbert is so dumb, he'll fall like a ton of bricks!"

Jerry went out into the back yard. This time, cousin Filbert was busy chasing birds off the garage roof Jerry called to him, "Pardon, my friend, but are you a squirrel? You're the first beast I've come across who remotely resembles one."

Filbert stopped his running about, and stared at Jerry, in open mouthed astonishment. "What in heck are you talking about? Of course I'm a squirrel!"

The mischievous mouse closely observed Filbert through his improvised monocle, the magnifying glass, "A thousand pardons, my very fine friend,"



murmured Jerry "Please, I meant no offense It is just that in my honored country, only the poor peasants have tails such as yours"

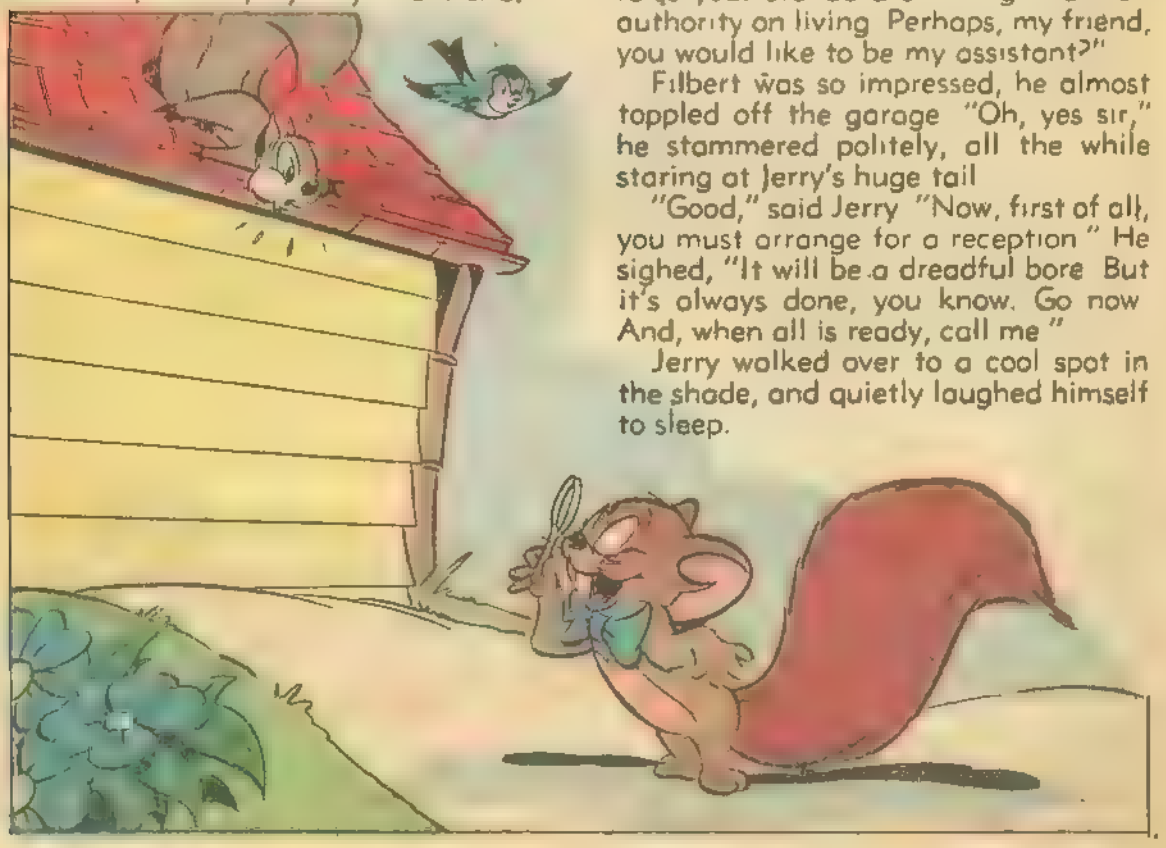
Filbert was lost for words He gaped at Jerry, and then gasped, "Who are you, and where do you come from?"

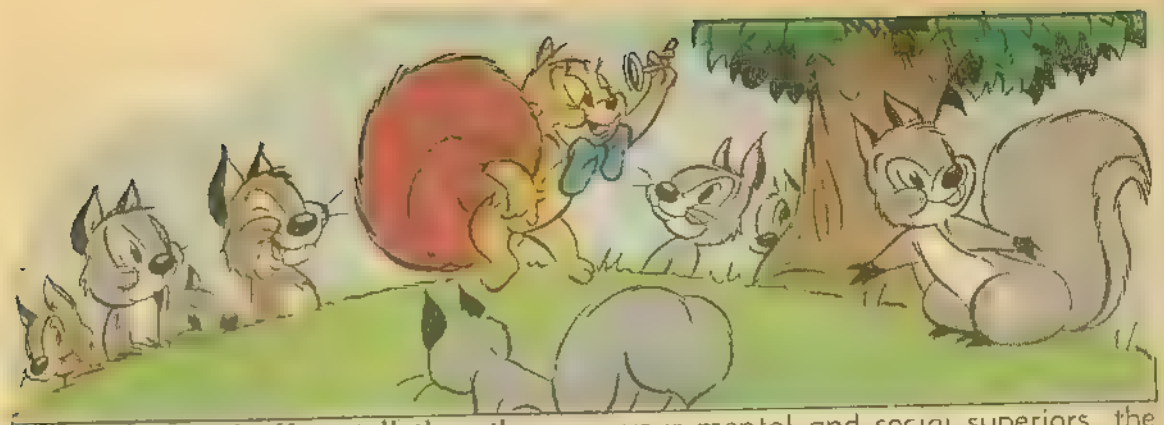
Jerry drew himself up to his full height of three inches, and made a stiff little bow "I am Lord Stuffy McNutty of Almondshire on Acorn" Then he added, "Your government wishes me to raise your standard of living I am an authority on living Perhaps, my friend, you would like to be my assistant?"

Filbert was so impressed, he almost toppled off the garage "Oh, yes sir," he stammered politely, all the while staring at Jerry's huge tail

"Good," said Jerry "Now, first of all, you must arrange for a reception" He sighed, "It will be a dreadful bore But it's always done, you know. Go now And, when all is ready, call me"

Jerry walked over to a cool spot in the shade, and quietly laughed himself to sleep.





Filbert dashed off to tell the other squirrels of his new position, and also to invite them to the reception for Lord Stuffy McNutty, the official authority on living.

It wasn't long before the squirrel was back to inform Jerry that the reception committee was waiting.

The little mouse arose in a dignified manner, and draped his tremendous tail over one arm. Filbert tried to do the same, and managed to look just as silly as possible. He led Jerry to a large tree. All the squirrels from the area were gathered there. On seeing Filbert and Jerry, they all pulled their tails in front and over their arms.

Jerry followed Filbert up the tree, but due to the weight of his tail, and his lack of climbing experience, he weaved and wobbled as he climbed. Immediately, all the squirrels began to weave and wobble. What a sight!

Jerry settled himself, and began a speech . . . "Fellow squirrels, I am here because you need help . . . You have all become unbearably nutty. First of all, I suggest you eat more brain food. Fish are plentiful, and all you have to do is catch them . . . Secondly, you will find your mental and social superiors, the mouse family, willing to help you with your manners and social graces . . . Thirdly, and last of all, you must all rub your tails in honey once a day . . . then, you will soon look like I do." Jerry bowed, as he stated, "That is all."

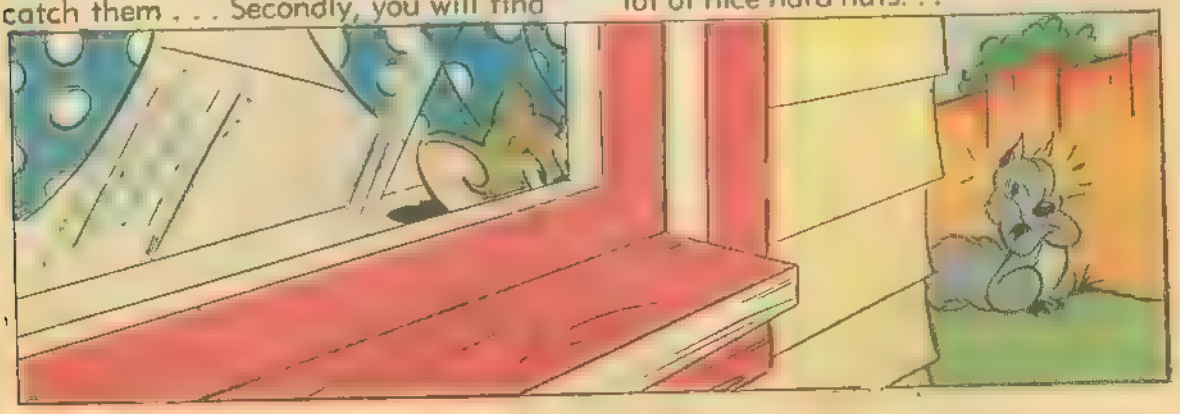
After he finished, and while all the squirrels ran off in search of fish and honey, Jerry made his way back to the house. He shed his borrowed finery, and sat on the window sill to watch the fun.

A great howl went up, and as Jerry stared, a great many half-drowned squirrels came running past. Behind them flew thousands of bees, and these bees were settling on the sticky tails which were covered with stolen honey.

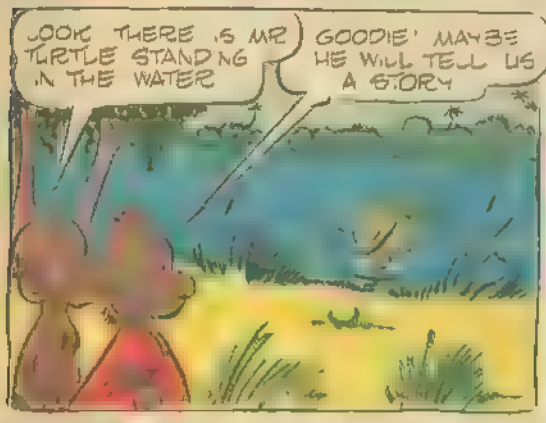
"Help us! ! ! !" screamed the panicky squirrels to Jerry. "Cousin Mouse, what shall we do? ? ? ! ! !"

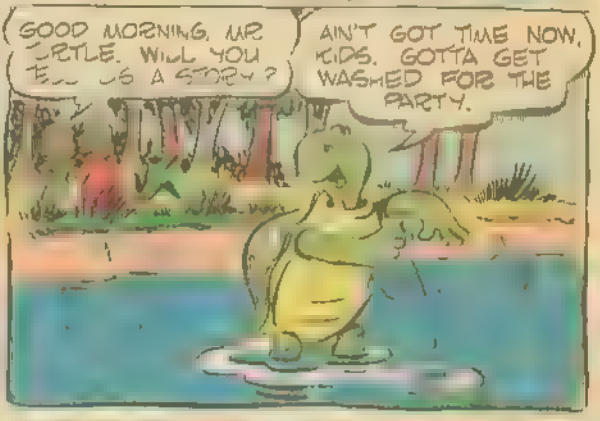
"DO? ? ! !" questioned Jerry, waving the foxtail out the window, "Why I suggest you just keep running! ! . . . Any time you listen to me, you're sure to get stung! !"

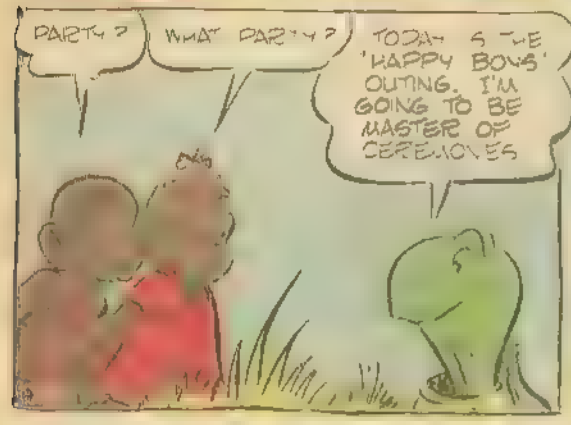
Jerry didn't dare go near a squirrel for weeks . . And Cousin Filbert waited in vain . . . with a slingshot . . . and a lot of nice hard nuts. . .

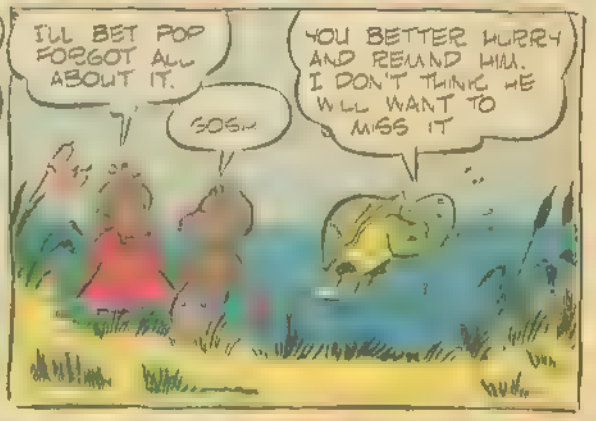


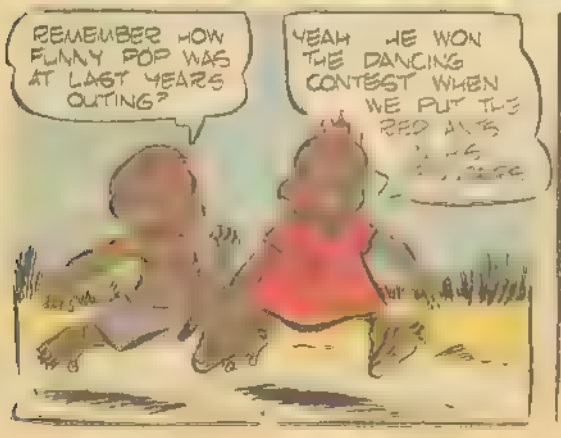
FLIP 'N' DIP
LET'S WALK DOWN BY THE RIVER AND SEE WHAT'S DOING, FLIP.
GOOD IDEA DIP

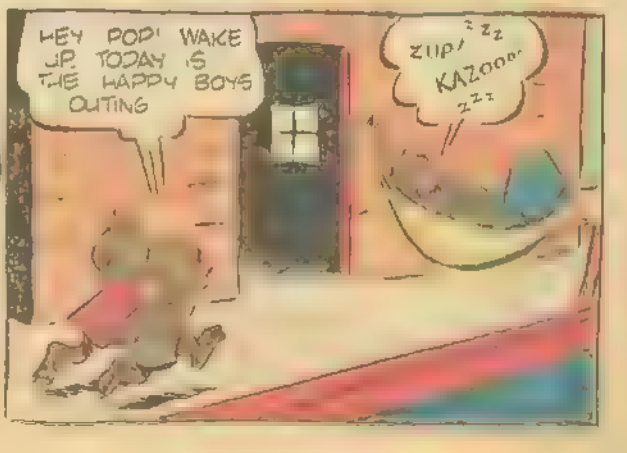

LOOK THERE IS MR TURTLE STANDING IN THE WATER
GOODIE! MAYBE HE WILL TELL US A STORY

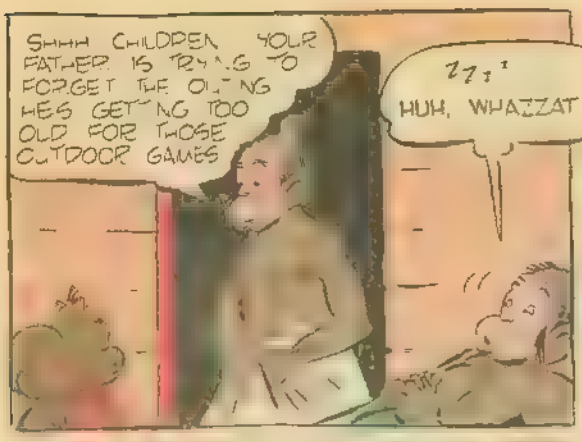

GOOD MORNING, MR TURTLE. WILL YOU TELL US A STORY?
AIN'T GOT TIME NOW, KIDS. GOTTA GET WASHED FOR THE PARTY.

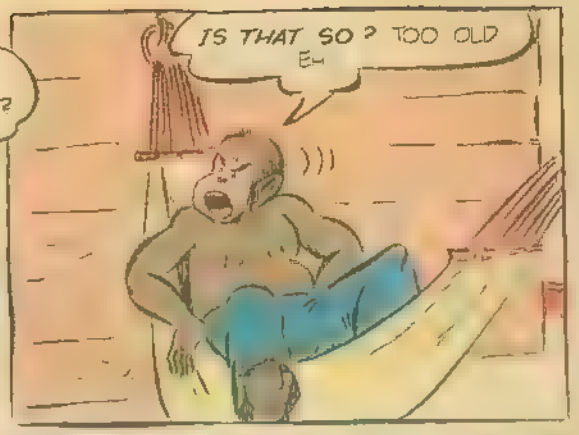

PARTY?
WHAT PARTY?
TODAY IS THE 'HAPPY BOYS' OUTING. I'M GOING TO BE MASTER OF CEREMONIES

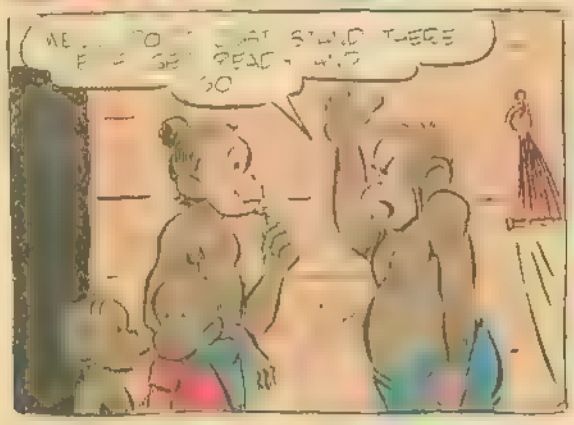

I'LL BET POP FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT.
GOSH
YOU BETTER HURRY AND REMIND HIM. I DON'T THINK HE WILL WANT TO MISS IT

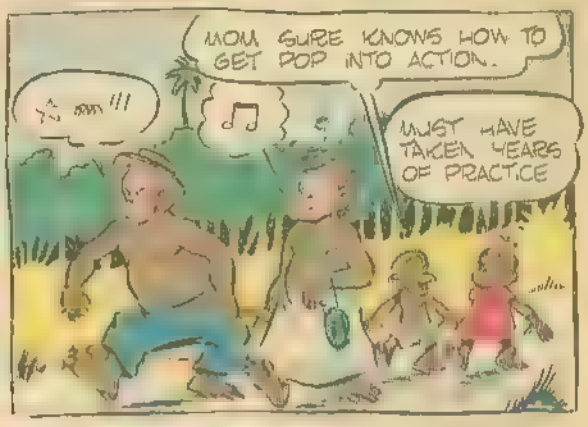

REMEMBER HOW FUNNY POP WAS AT LAST YEARS OUTING?
YEAH HE WON THE DANCING CONTEST WHEN WE PUT THE RED ANTS

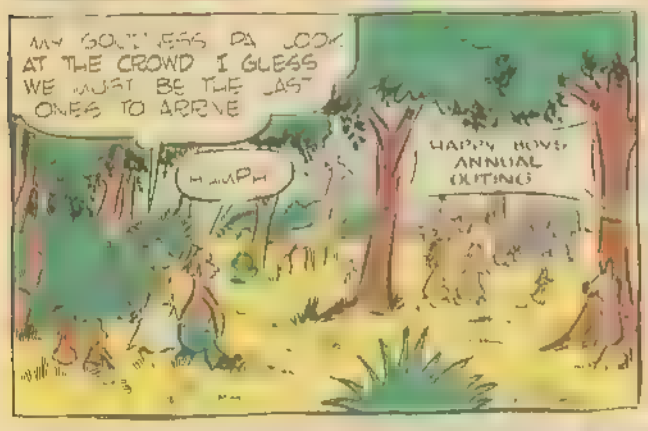

HEY POP! WAKE UP. TODAY IS THE HAPPY BOYS OUTING
ZZZ
ZIP!
KAZOOO
ZZZ

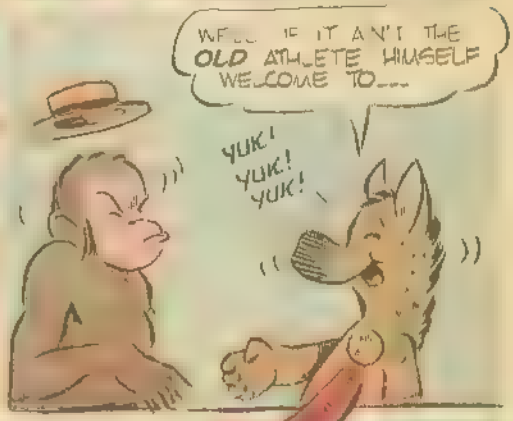

SHHH CHILDREN YOUR FATHER IS TRYING TO FORGET THE OUTING HE'S GETTING TOO OLD FOR THOSE OUTDOOR GAMES
ZZZ
HUH, WHAZZAT?

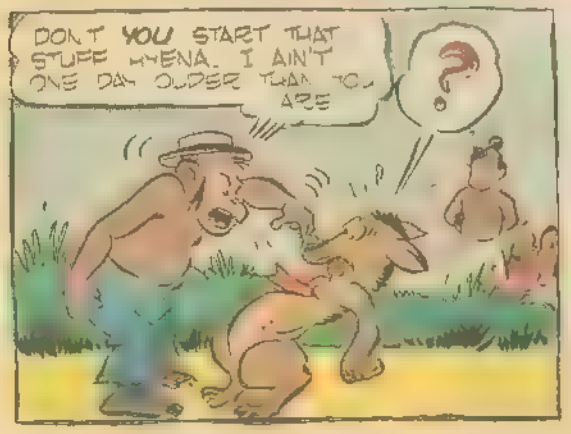

IS THAT SO? TOO OLD EH

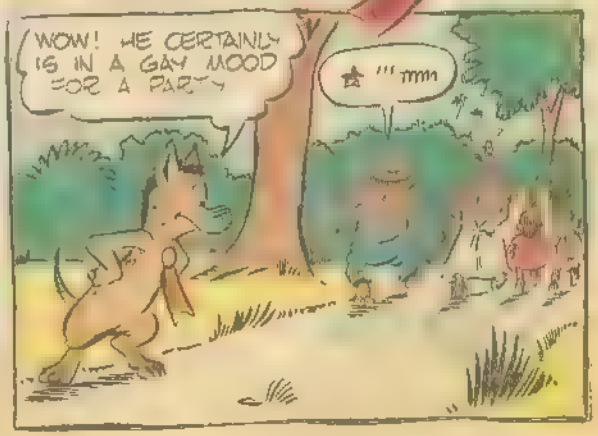


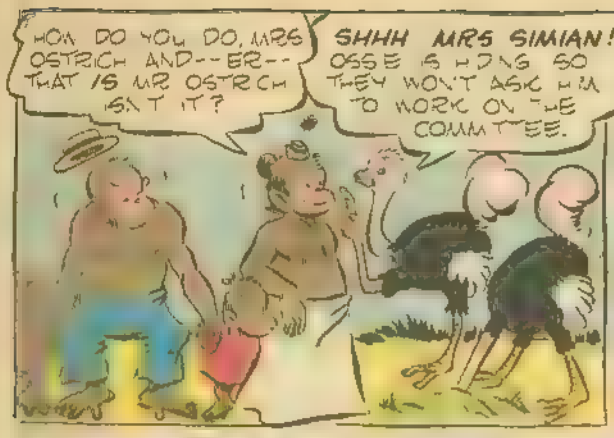

MOM SURE KNOWS HOW TO GET POP INTO ACTION.
MUST HAVE TAKEN YEARS OF PRACTICE

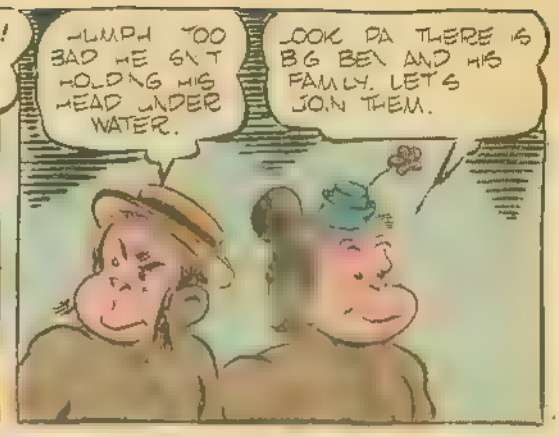

MY GOODNESS PA LOOK AT THE CROWD I GUESS WE MUST BE THE LAST ONES TO ARRIVE
HUMPH
HAPPY HOWL ANNUAL OUTING

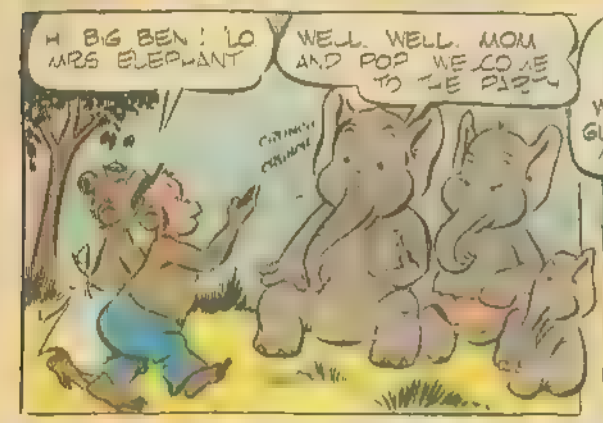

WELL IF IT AIN'T THE OLD ATHLETE HIMSELF WELCOME TO...
YUK! YUK! YUK!

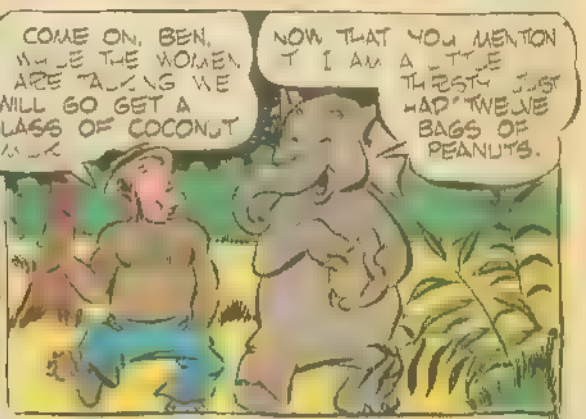

DON'T YOU START THAT STUFF HYENA. I AIN'T ONE DAY OLDER THAN YOU ARE
?

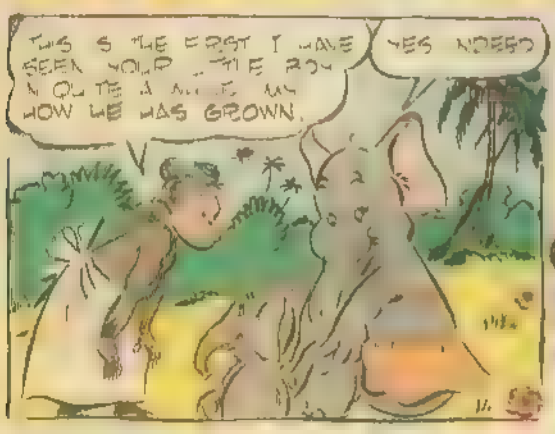

WOW! HE CERTAINLY IS IN A GAY MOOD FOR A PARTY
mm

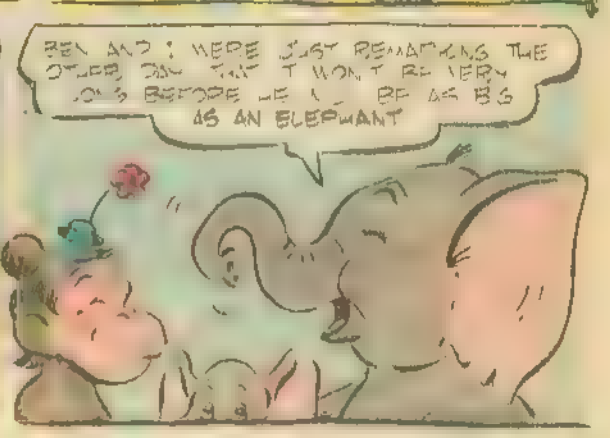

HOW DO YOU DO, MRS OSTRICH AND--ER--THAT IS MR OSTRICH ISN'T IT?
SHHH MRS SIMIAN! OSSIE IS HERE SO THEY WON'T ASK HIM TO WORK ON THE COMMITTEE.


HUMPH TOO BAD HE ISN'T HOLDING HIS HEAD UNDER WATER.
LOOK PA THERE IS BIG BEN AND HIS FAMILY. LET'S JOIN THEM.


HI BIG BEN! HI MRS ELEPHANT
WELL, WELL, MOM AND POP WELCOME TO THE PARTY

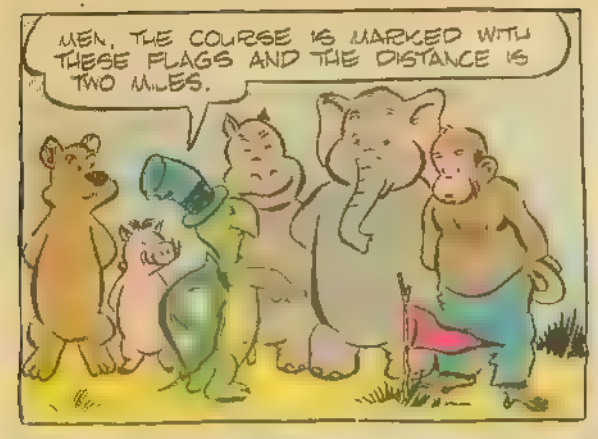

COME ON, BEN, WHILE THE WOMEN ARE TALKING WE WILL GO GET A GLASS OF COCONUT MILK
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT I AM A LITTLE THIRSTY JUST HAD TWELVE BAGS OF PEANUTS.

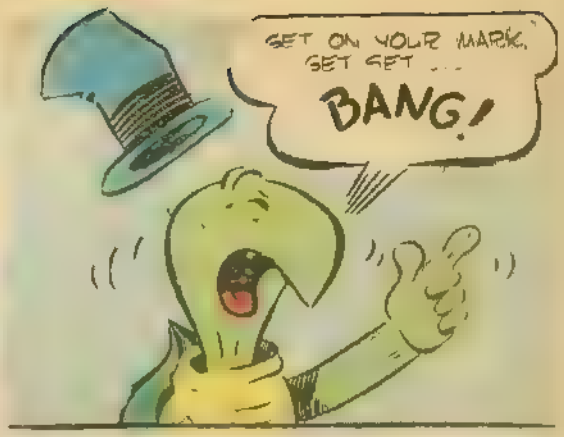

THIS IS THE FIRST I HAVE SEEN YOUR LITTLE BOY WHOLE A WHILE MY HOW HE HAS GROWN.
YES INDEED

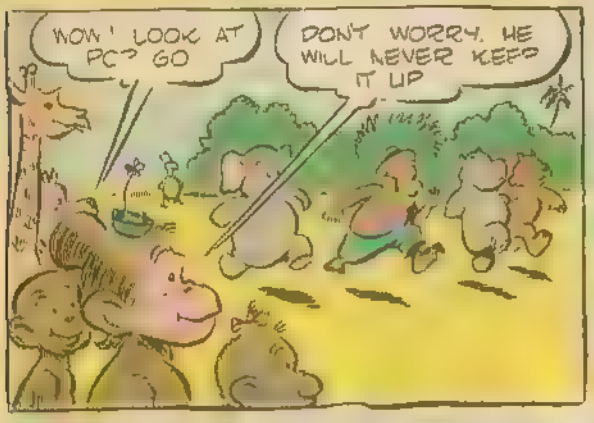

BEN AND I WERE JUST REMARKING THE OTHER DAY THAT IT WON'T BE VERY LONG BEFORE HE WILL BE AS BIG AS AN ELEPHANT

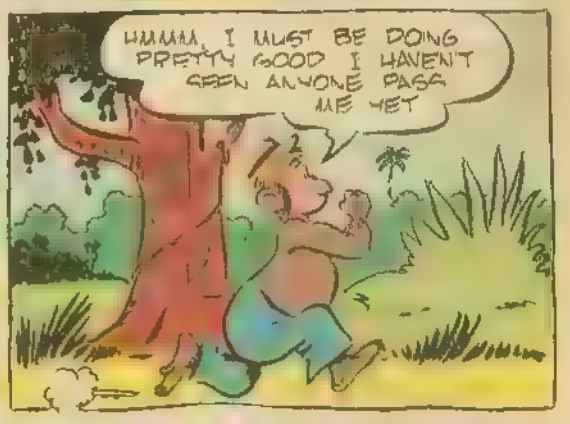
AHEM! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE FIRST EVENT ON THE PROGRAM IS THE CROSS COUNTRY RUN ALL CONTESTANTS WILL REPORT HERE AT ONCE

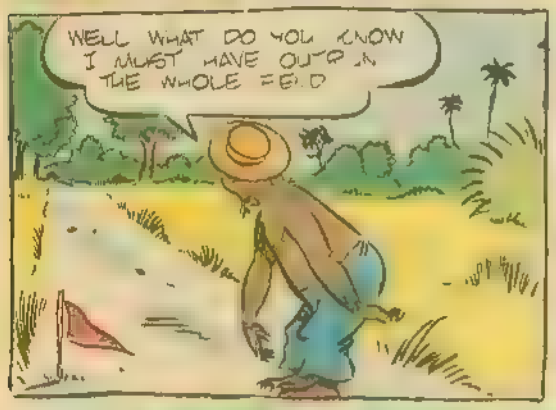
WELL--ER--
COME ON HON AND WE CAN'T DISAPPOINT THE KIDS

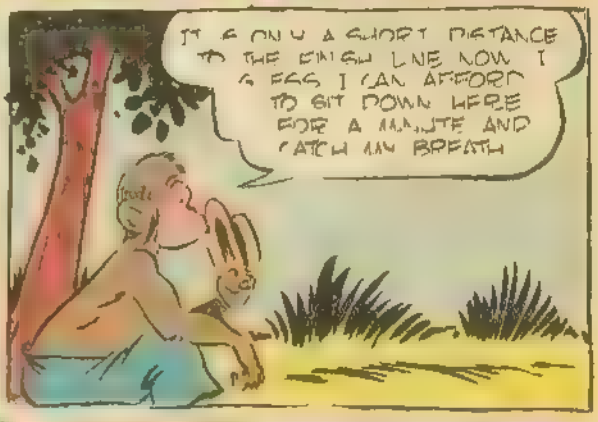

MEN, THE COURSE IS MARKED WITH THESE FLAGS AND THE DISTANCE IS TWO MILES.

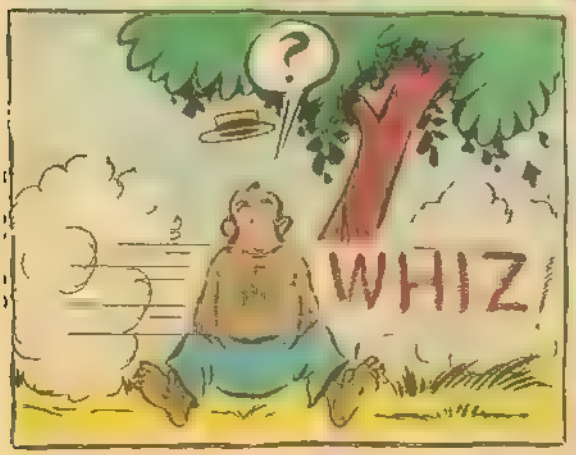

GET ON YOUR MARK. SET SET . . .
BANG!


WOW! LOOK AT PO GO
DON'T WORRY. HE WILL NEVER KEEP IT UP

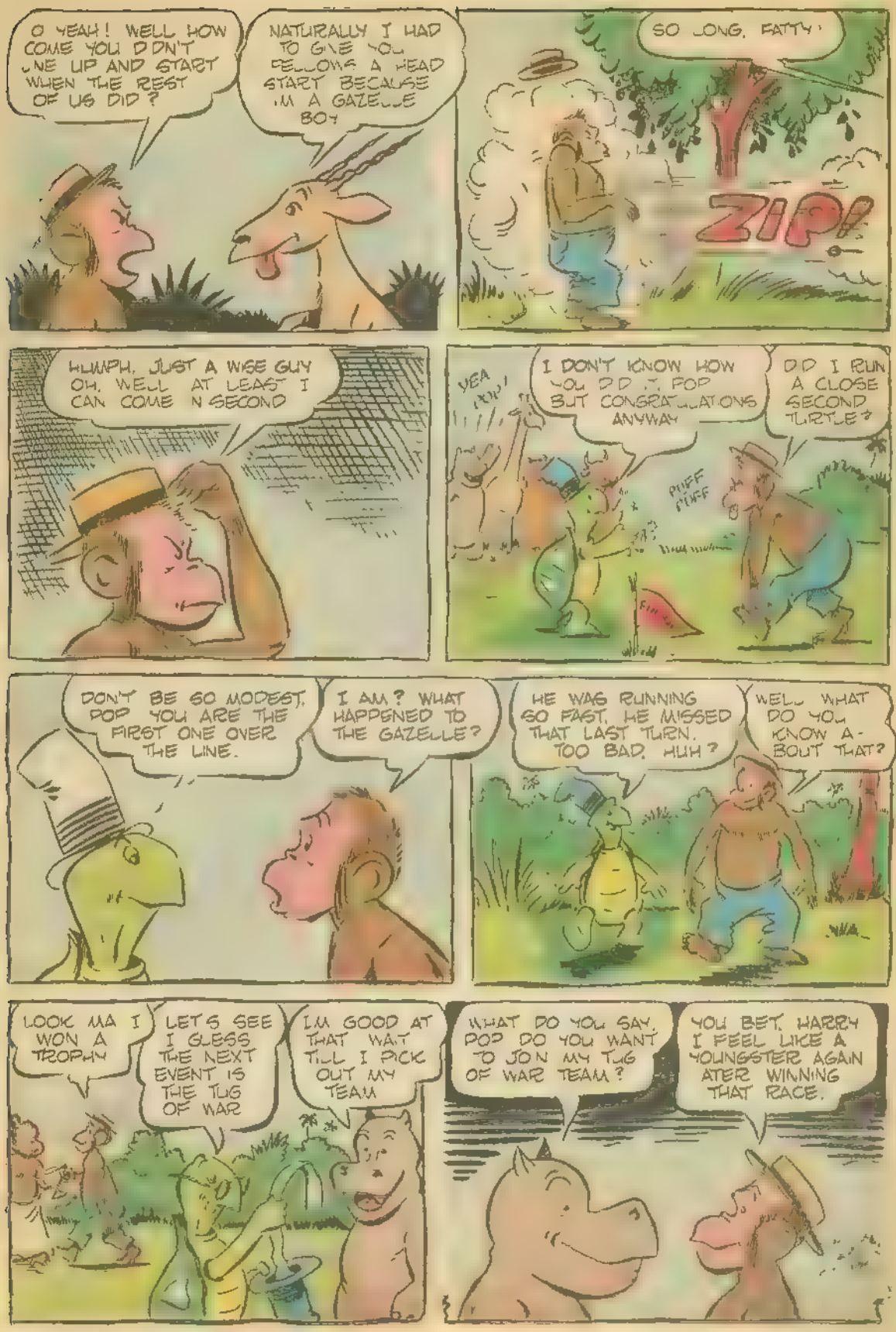

HMMM. I MUST BE DOING PRETTY GOOD I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYONE PASS ME YET


WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW I MUST HAVE OUTRUN THE WHOLE FIELD

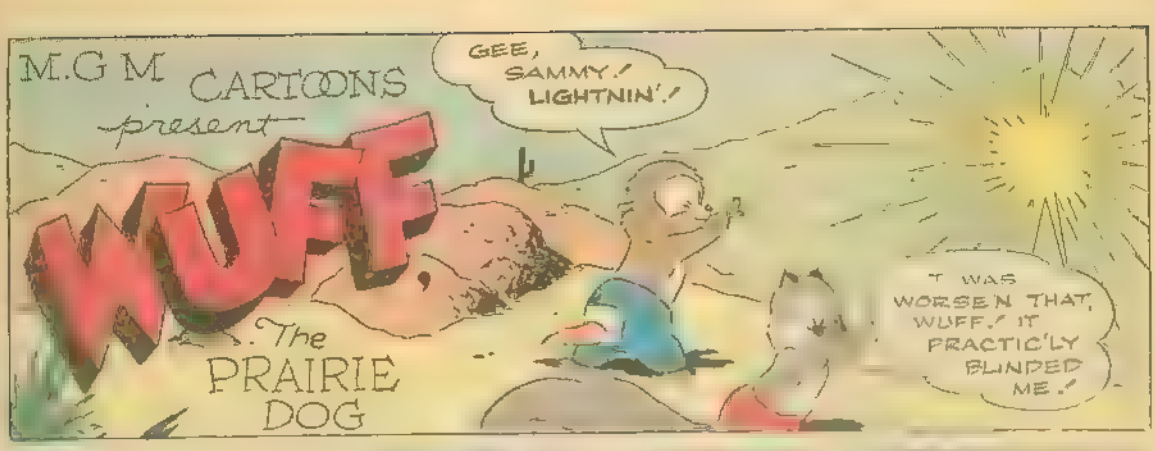

IT'S ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE TO THE FINISH LINE NOW I GUESS I CAN AFFORD TO SIT DOWN HERE FOR A MINUTE AND CATCH MY BREATH

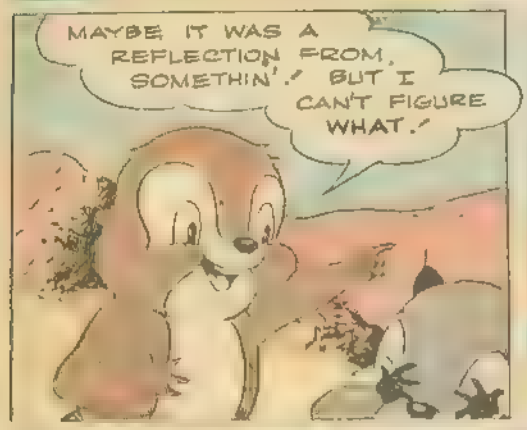

?
WHIZ

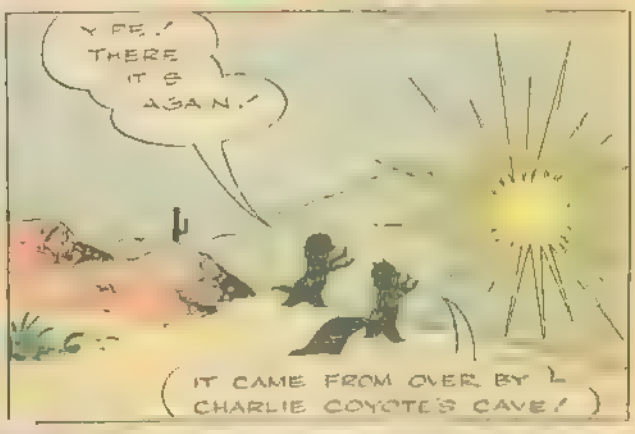
HEY WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
I COME FROM THE STARTING LINE AND AM ABOUT TO CROSS THE FINISHING LINE

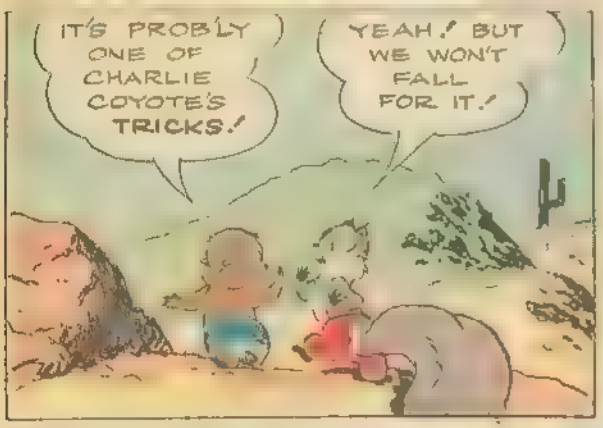

O YEAH! WELL HOW COME YOU DIDN'T JUMP UP AND START WHEN THE REST OF US DID?
NATURALLY I HAD TO GIVE YOU FELLOWS A HEAD START BECAUSE I'M A GAZELLE BOY
SO LONG, FATTY!
ZIP!
HUMPH. JUST A WISE GUY OH, WELL AT LEAST I CAN COME IN SECOND
YEA
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, POP BUT CONGRATULATIONS ANYWAY
DID I RUN A CLOSE SECOND TURTLE?
PUFF PUFF
DON'T BE SO MODEST, POP YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE OVER THE LINE.
I AM? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GAZELLE?
HE WAS RUNNING SO FAST, HE MISSED THAT LAST TURN. TOO BAD, HUH?
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?
LOOK MA I WON A TROPHY
LET'S SEE I GUESS THE NEXT EVENT IS THE TUG OF WAR
I'M GOOD AT THAT WAIT TILL I PICK OUT MY TEAM
WHAT DO YOU SAY, POP DO YOU WANT TO JOIN MY TUG OF WAR TEAM?
YOU BET, HARRY I FEEL LIKE A YOUNGSTER AGAIN AFTER WINNING THAT RACE.

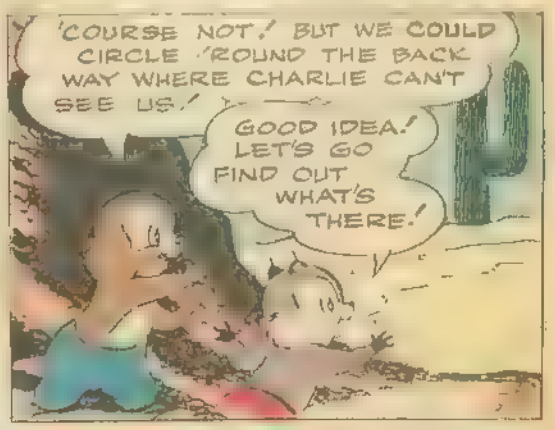
NOW PA, THERE'S NO SENSE IN OVER-DOING IT. I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE ON THE TEAM AND YOU REST UP A BIT.
SAY THAT'S SWELL MA WE NEED SOMEBODY GOOD AND STRONG LIKE YOU
SAY THIS AIN'T FAIR. THEY HAVE FOUR MEN TO OUR THREE
WHERE IS OLD TURTLE? HE'S THE ONE THAT ARRANGED THE TEAMS
WAIT UP FOR ME, FELLOWS
?
?
?
I'M YOUR FOURTH MAN LET'S GO!
I STILL SAY THEY HAVE FOUR MEN TO OUR THREE.
YOU'RE THE CAPTAIN. WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING?
DON'T BE SO STUPID I'LL TIE ONE END TO THIS TREE AND THEY WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO BUDGE US.
GET ON YOU MARK-- GET SET--
PRETTY SLICK EH?
HEH HEH HEH
HEAVE HO
WE ARE HEAVING MA
SOMETHING IS GIVING
RRIIPPP
CRASH!
MY GOODNESS HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?
WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER WITH MA PULLING ON THE OTHER TEAM
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE PICKED A BIGGER TREE
I GUESS THE SMARTNESS DID ALL FIGHT THE FEAR LOOK AT ALL THE PRIZES WE WON
YES AND KIDDIES OLD MOM AND DAD ARE STILL PRETTY GOOD ATHLETES
End

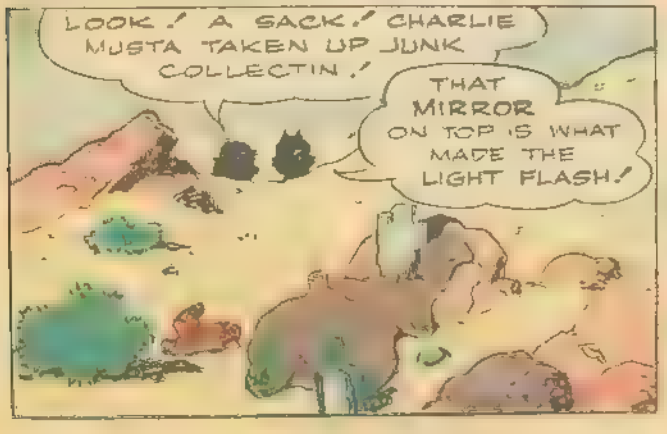

M.G.M. CARTOONS
present
WUFF
The PRAIRIE DOG
GEE, SAMMY! LIGHTNIN'!
IT WAS WORSE'N THAT, WUFF! IT PRACTIC'LY BLINDED ME!

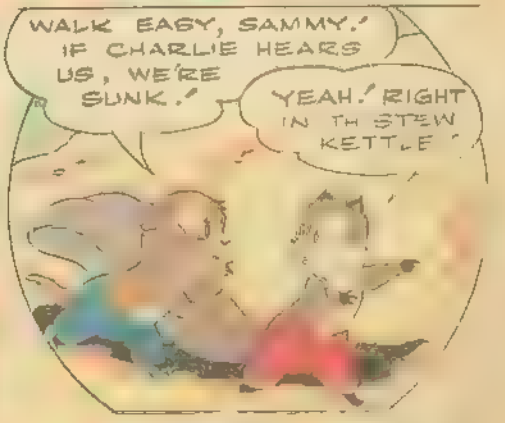

MAYBE IT WAS A REFLECTION FROM SOMETHIN'! BUT I CAN'T FIGURE WHAT!

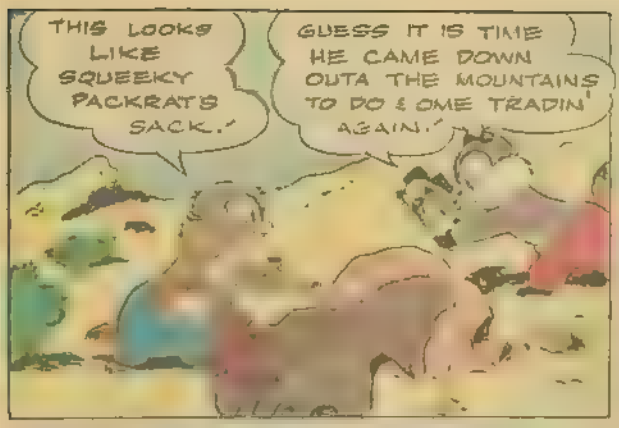

YIPE! THERE IT'S AGAIN!
IT CAME FROM OVER BY CHARLIE COYOTE'S CAVE!

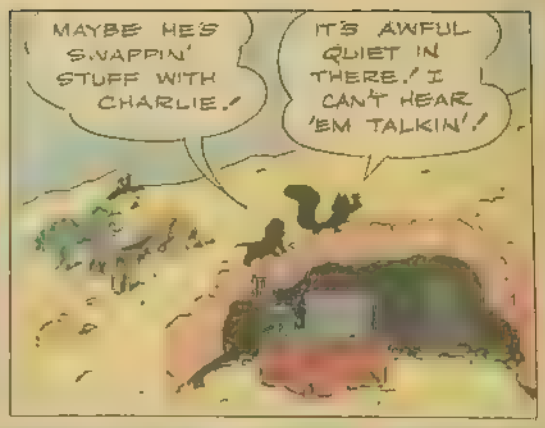

IT'S PROB'LY ONE OF CHARLIE COYOTE'S TRICKS!
YEAH! BUT WE WON'T FALL FOR IT!

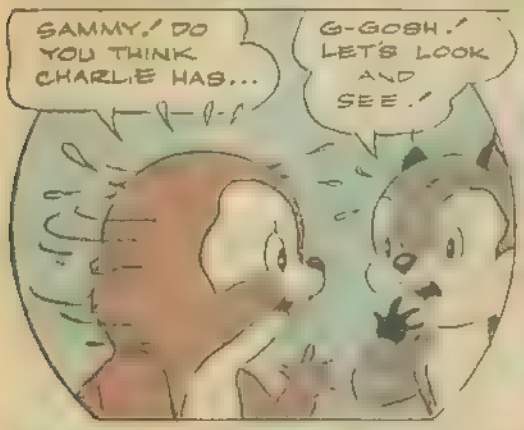

'COURSE NOT! BUT WE COULD CIRCLE 'ROUND THE BACK WAY WHERE CHARLIE CAN'T SEE US!
GOOD IDEA! LET'S GO FIND OUT WHAT'S THERE!


LOOK! A SACK! CHARLIE MUSTA TAKEN UP JUNK COLLECTIN'!
THAT MIRROR ON TOP IS WHAT MADE THE LIGHT FLASH!

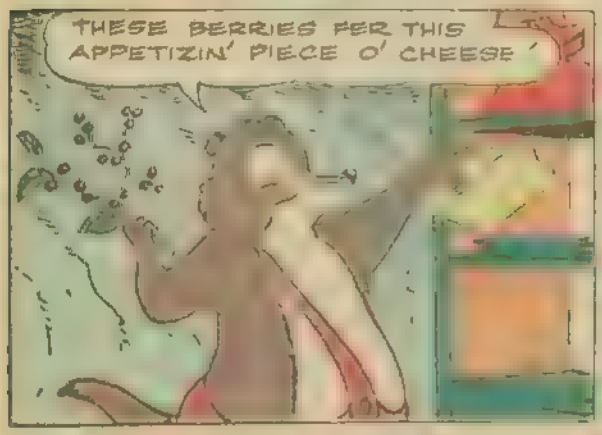

WALK EASY, SAMMY! IF CHARLIE HEARS US, WE'RE SUNK!
YEAH! RIGHT IN TH STEW KETTLE!


THIS LOOKS LIKE SQUEEKY PACKRAT'S SACK.!
GUESS IT IS TIME HE CAME DOWN OUTA THE MOUNTAINS TO DO SOME TRADIN' AGAIN.!

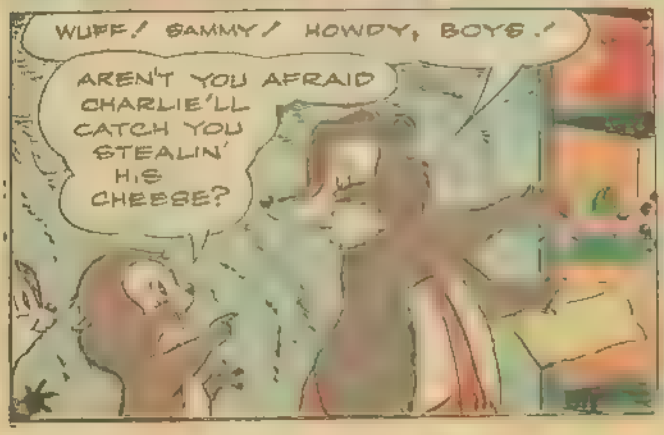

MAYBE HE'S SNAPPIN' STUFF WITH CHARLIE.!
IT'S AWFUL QUIET IN THERE.! I CAN'T HEAR 'EM TALKIN'.!

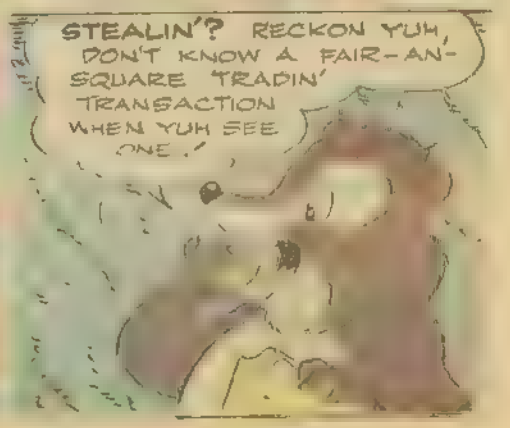

SAMMY.! DO YOU THINK CHARLIE HAS...
G-GOSH.! LET'S LOOK AND SEE.!

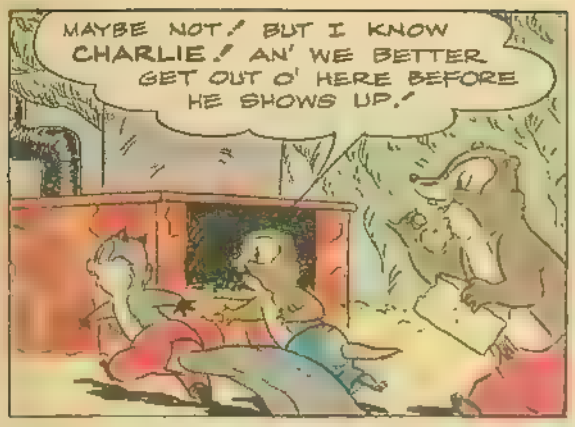
LEMME SEE NOW.! RECKON I'LL JUST TRADE

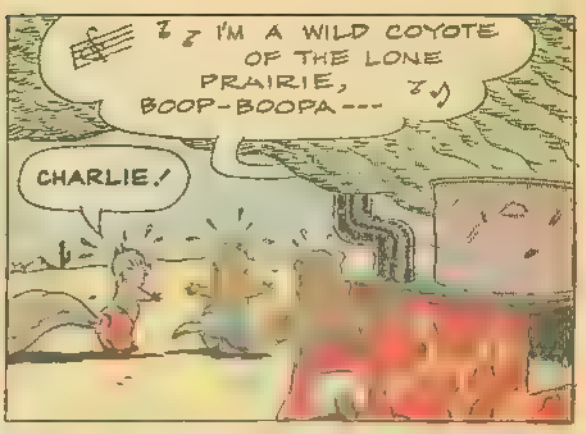

THESE BERRIES FER THIS APPETIZIN' PIECE O' CHEESE

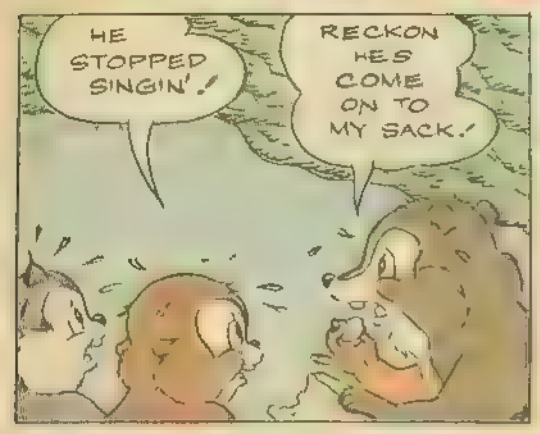
HI.! SQUEEKY.!
? ? ?

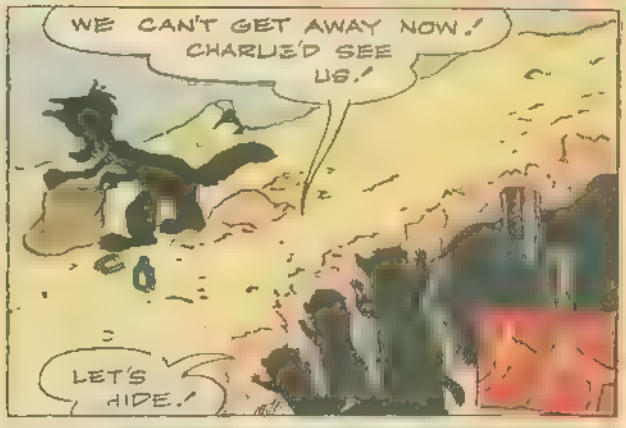

WUFF.! SAMMY! HOWDY, BOYS.!
AREN'T YOU AFRAID CHARLIE'LL CATCH YOU STEALIN' HIS CHEESE?

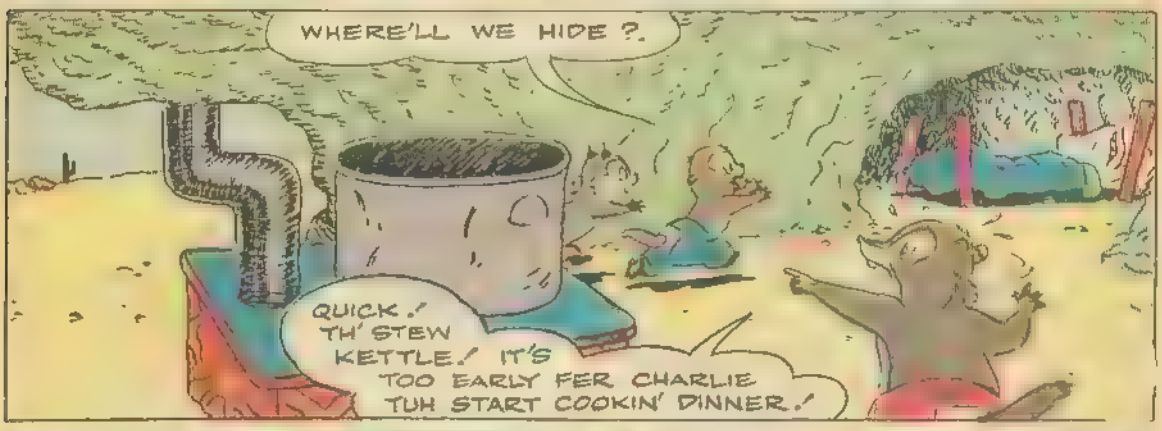

STEALIN'? RECKON YUH, DON'T KNOW A FAIR-AN-SQUARE TRADIN' TRANSACTION WHEN YUH SEE ONE.!

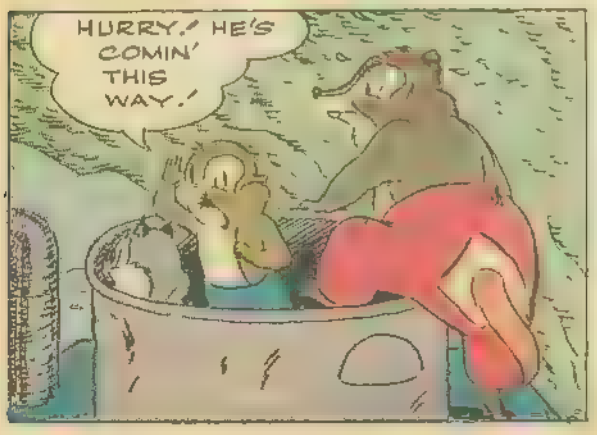

MAYBE NOT! BUT I KNOW CHARLIE! AN' WE BETTER GET OUT O' HERE BEFORE HE SHOWS UP!

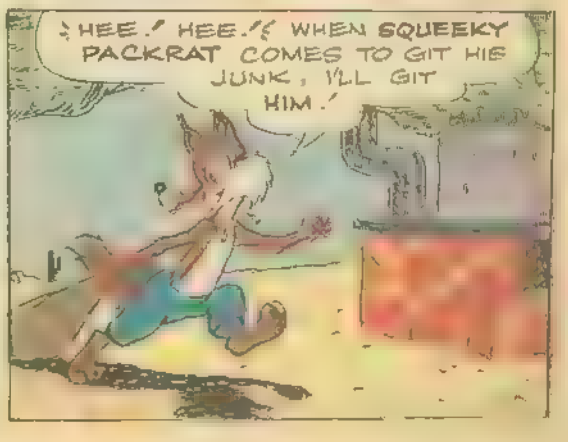

I'M A WILD COYOTE OF THE LONE PRAIRIE, BOOP-BOOPA---
CHARLIE!


HE STOPPED SINGIN'!
RECKON HE'S COME ON TO MY SACK!

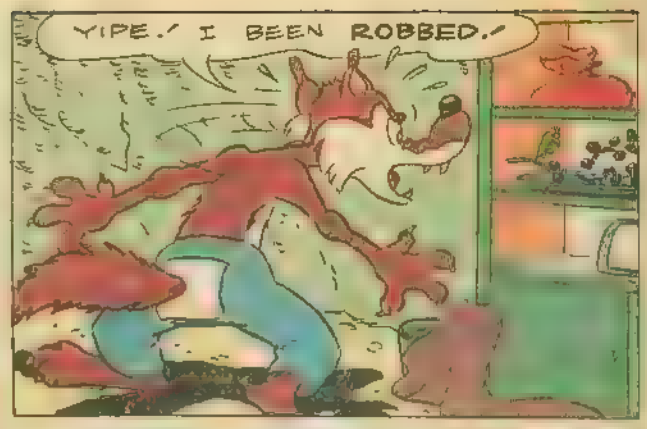

WE CAN'T GET AWAY NOW! CHARLIE'D SEE US!
LET'S HIDE!

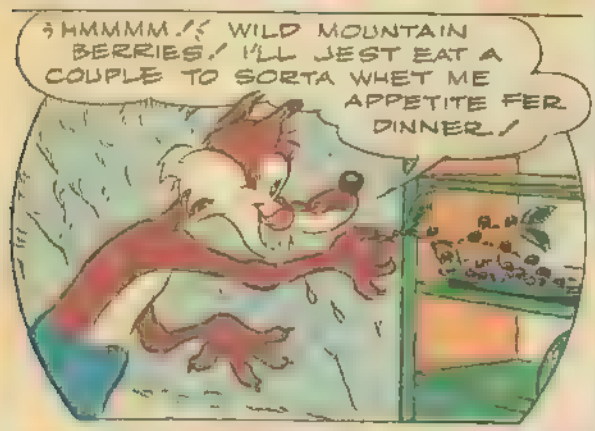

WHERE'LL WE HIDE?
QUICK! TH' STEW KETTLE! IT'S TOO EARLY FER CHARLIE TUH START COOKIN' DINNER!


HURRY! HE'S COMIN' THIS WAY!


HEE! HEE! WHEN SQUEEKY PACKRAT COMES TO GIT HIS JUNK, I'LL GIT HIM!

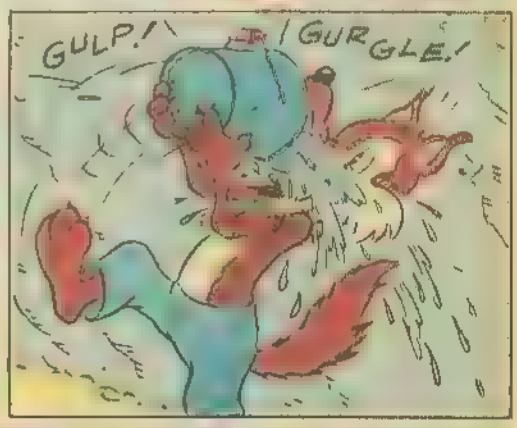
QUIT SHOVIN', SQUEEKY.!

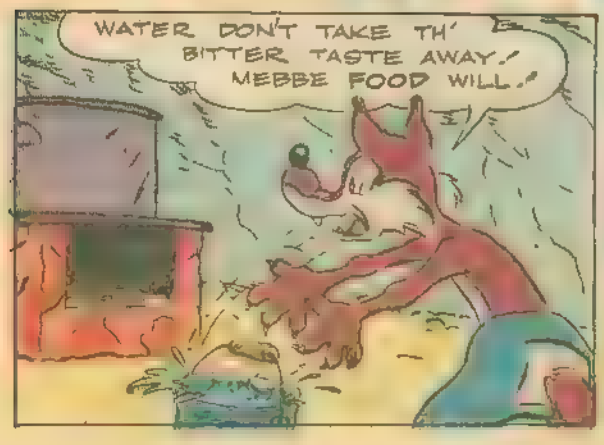

YIPE.! I BEEN ROBBED.!


¿HMMMM.!? WILD MOUNTAIN BERRIES.! I'LL JEST EAT A COUPLE TO SORTA WHET ME APPETITE FER DINNER.!

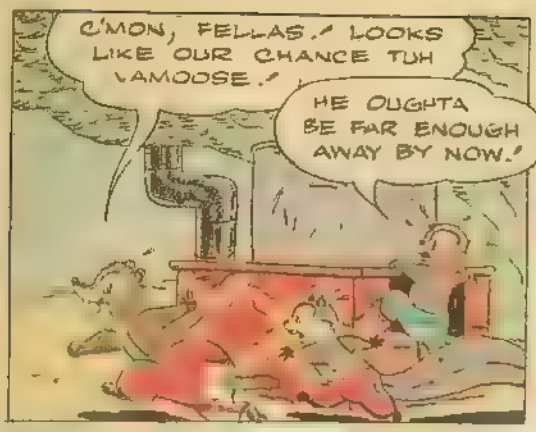
AH-H-H-

ULP.! HALP.! 'M POISONED.!

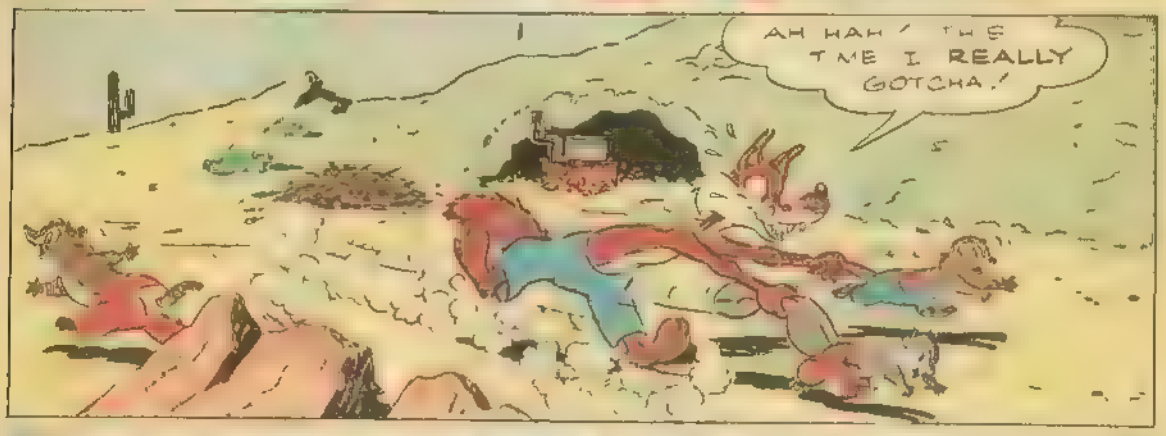

GULP.!
GURGLE.!

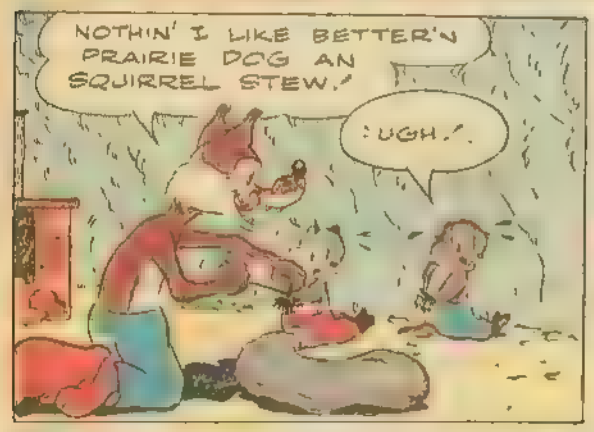

WATER DON'T TAKE TH' BITTER TASTE AWAY.! MEBBE FOOD WILL.!

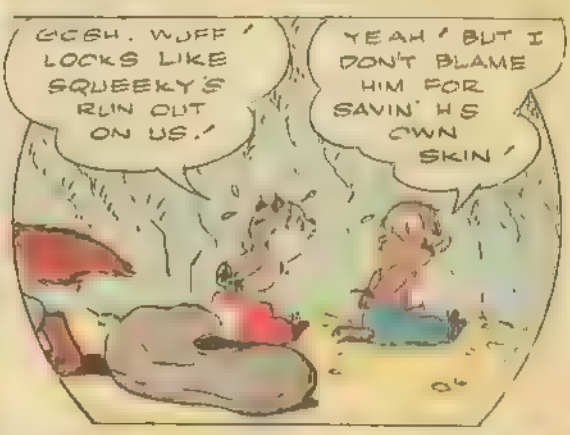
I'LL GET SOME FIREWOOD.!


C'MON, FELLAS! LOOKS LIKE OUR CHANCE TUH VAMOOSE!
HE OUGHTA BE FAR ENOUGH AWAY BY NOW!

UMPH!!!
EEEK!

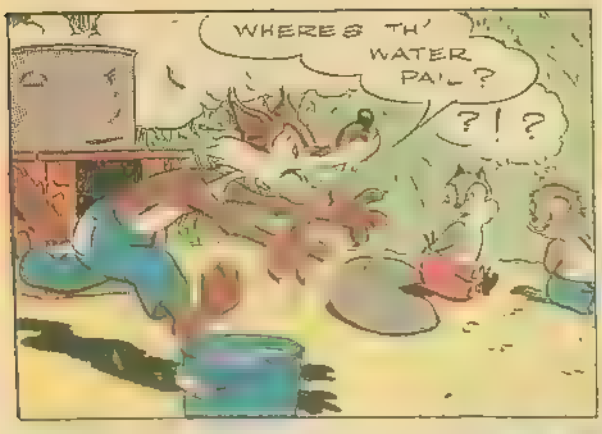

AH HAH! THIS TIME I REALLY GOTCHA!

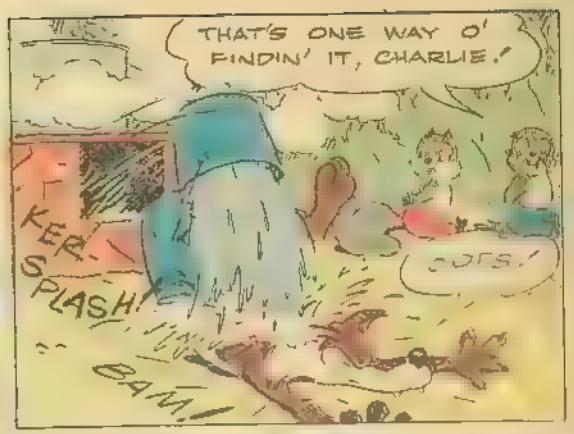

NOTHIN' I LIKE BETTER'N PRAIRIE DOG AN SQUIRREL STEW!
UGH!

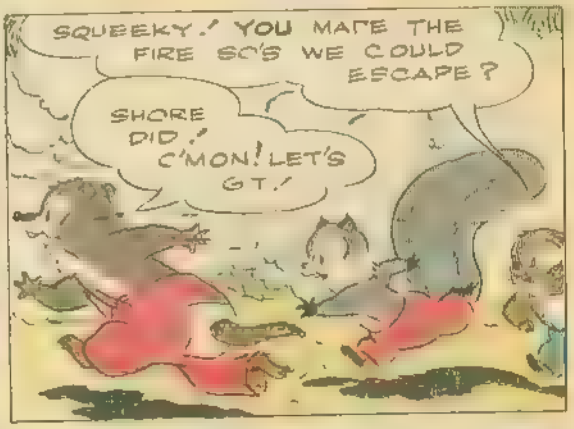

GGGH. WUFF! LOOKS LIKE SQUEEKY'S RUN OUT ON US!
YEAH! BUT I DON'T BLAME HIM FOR SAVIN' HIS OWN SKIN!

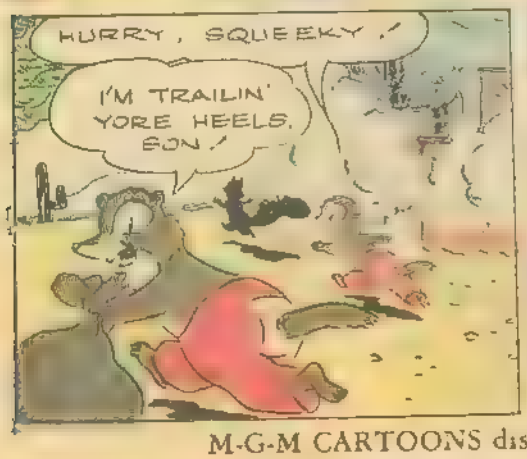
NOW, I'LL GET THAT WOOD AN BUILD ME A ROARIN

FIRE!!!





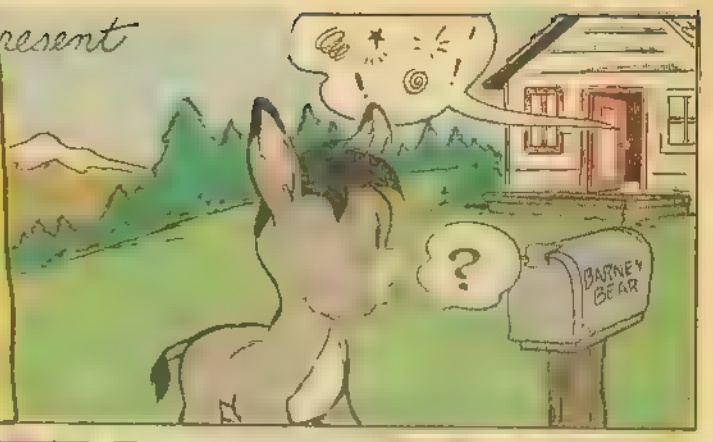


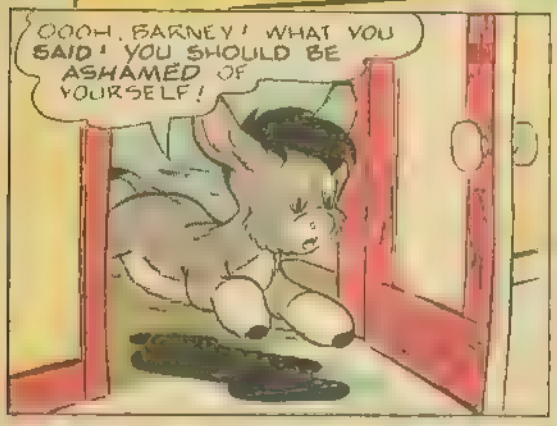


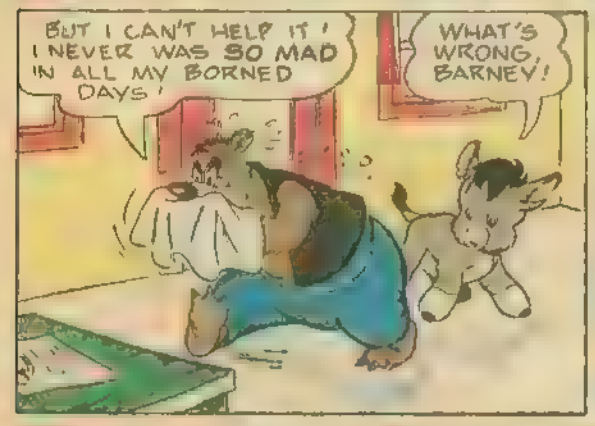
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

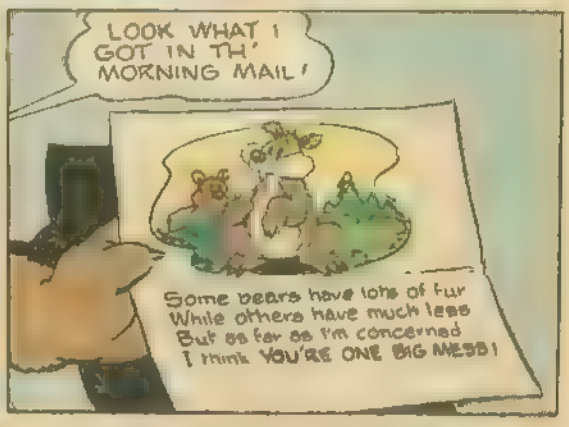
M-G-M CARTOONS *present*

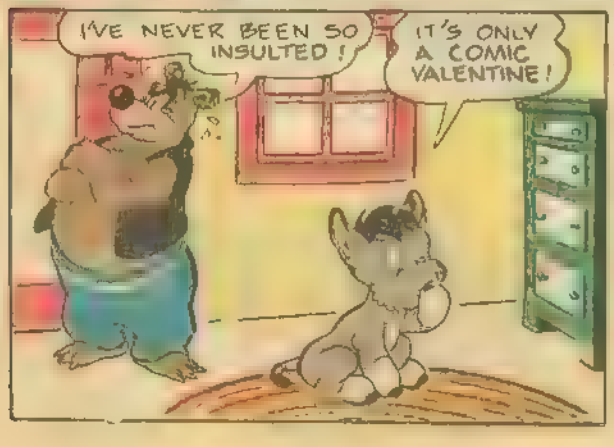
BARNEY BEAR *and* BENNY BURRO

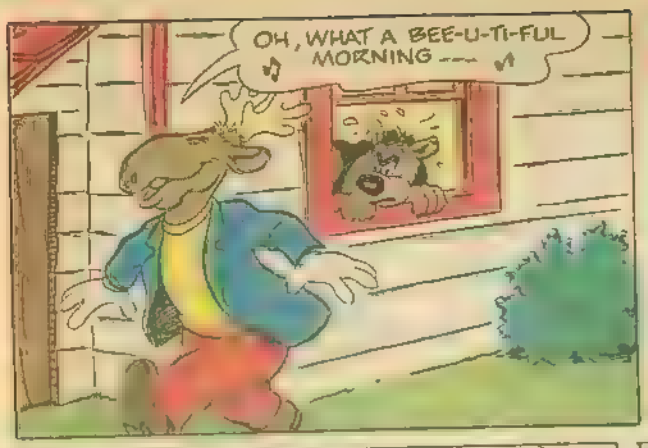


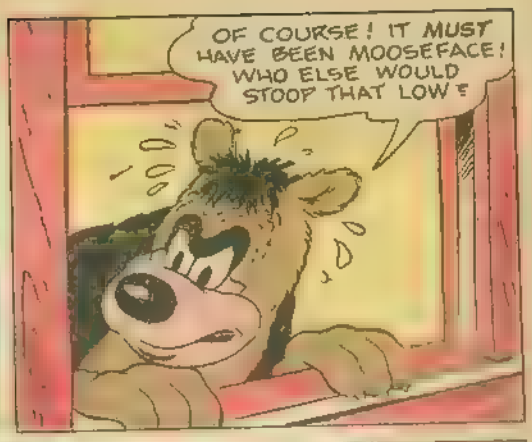




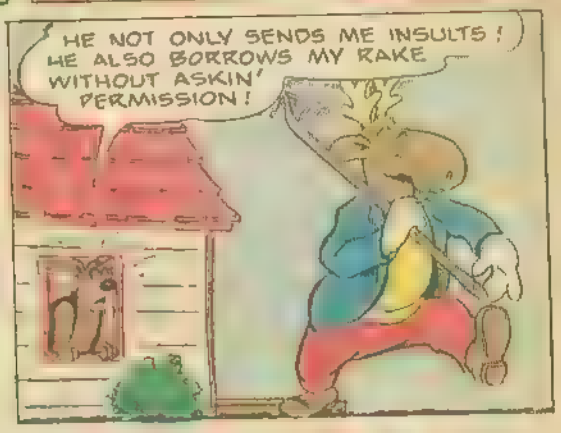


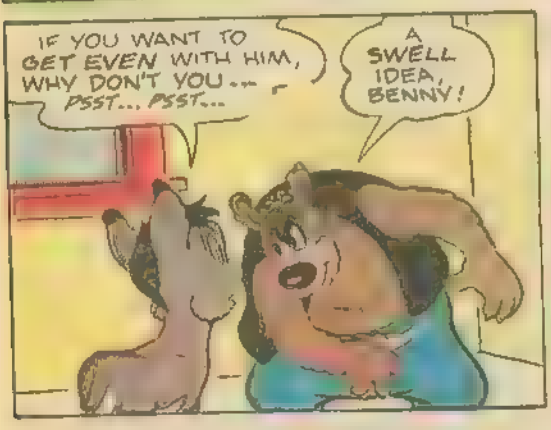



OH, WHAT A BEE-U-TI-FUL MORNING ---


OF COURSE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN MOOSEFACE! WHO ELSE WOULD STOOP THAT LOW?

OH WHAT A BEE U TI-FUL DAY!
SUCH CRUST!

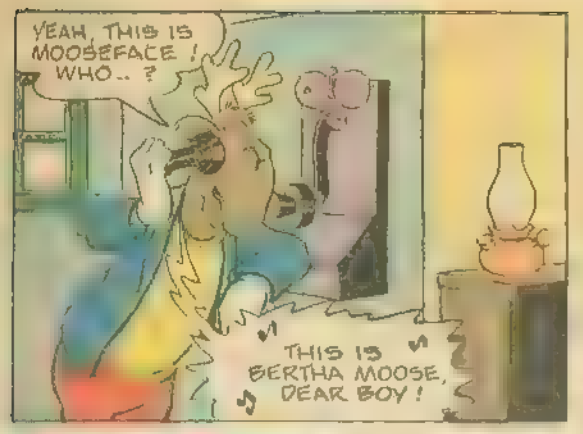

HE NOT ONLY SENDS ME INSULTS! HE ALSO BORROWS MY RAKE WITHOUT ASKIN' PERMISSION!


IF YOU WANT TO GET EVEN WITH HIM, WHY DON'T YOU... PSST... PSST...
A SWELL IDEA, BENNY!

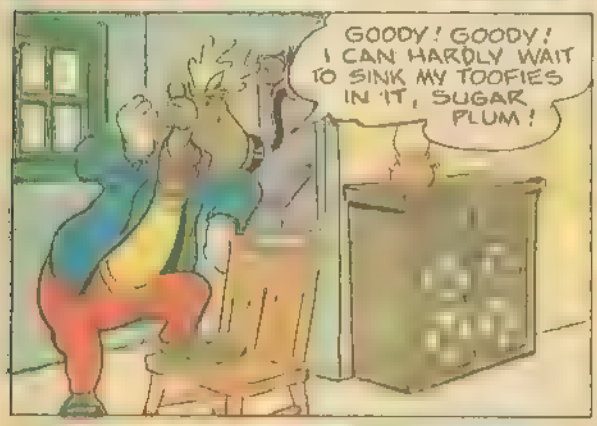
I'M GLAD WE THOUGHT OF THIS! MOOSEFACE LOVES FUDGE!
FUDGE

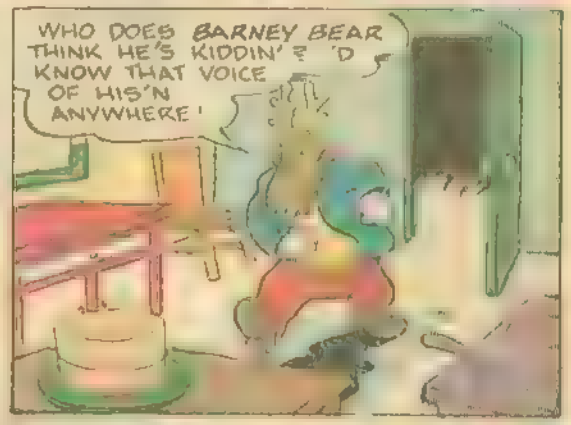
BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S GONNA LOVE THIS TOO MUCH!
TABASCO
CLOVE
MUSTARD

LATER.
THERE! ALL FIXED! AN' IT LOOKS GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!
GO ON! CALL HIM UP!

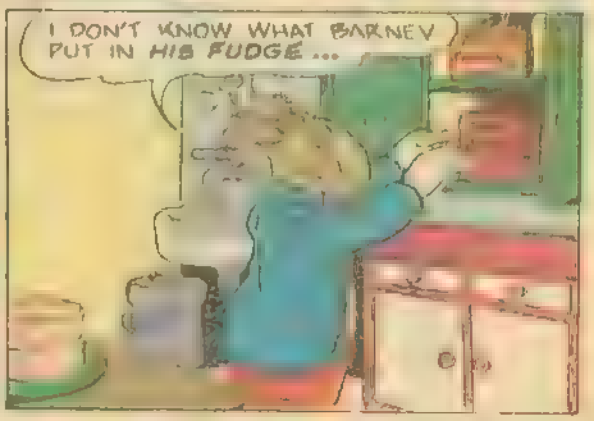

YEAH, THIS IS MOOSEFACE! WHO..?
THIS IS BERTHA MOOSE, DEAR BOY!

JUST CALLED UP TO WISH YOU A HAPPY VALENTINE DAY AND TO TELL YOU I'M SENDIN' OVER SOME HOMEMADE FUDGE!


GOODY! GOODY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SINK MY TOOFIES IN IT, SUGAR PLUM!

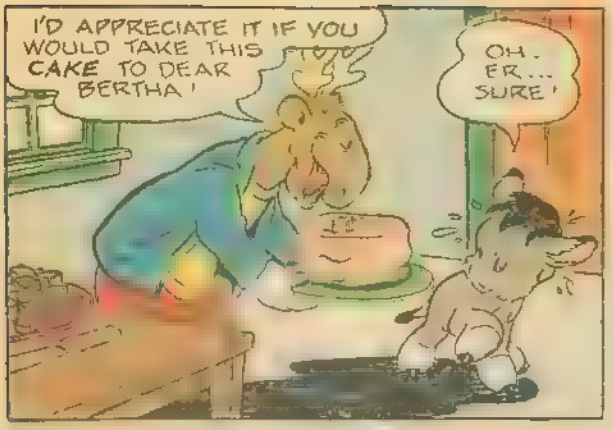

WHO DOES BARNEY BEAR THINK HE'S KIDDIN'? 'D KNOW THAT VOICE OF HIS'N ANYWHERE!

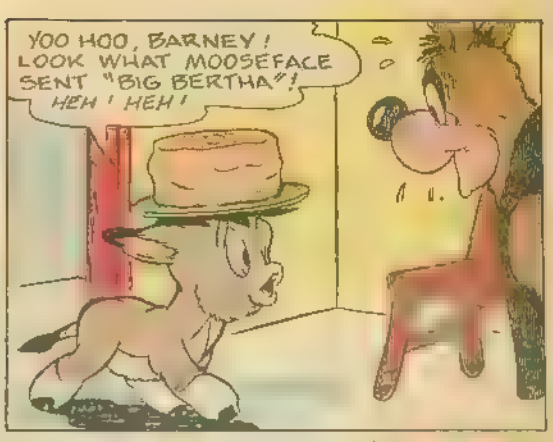
BUT I'LL FIX HIM! FORTUNATELY, HE CALLED JUST BEFORE I PUT TH' ICIN' ON TH' CAKE I BAKED!

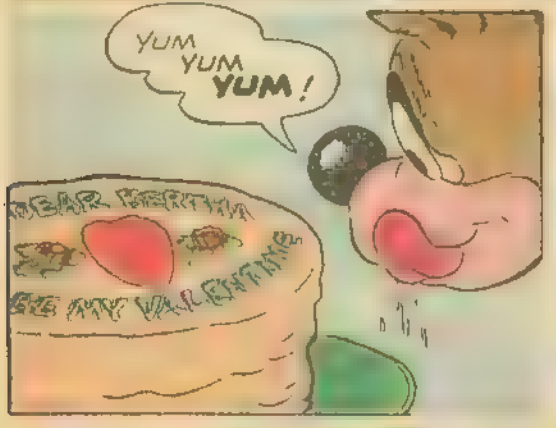

I DON'T KNOW WHAT BARNEY PUT IN HIS FUDGE...

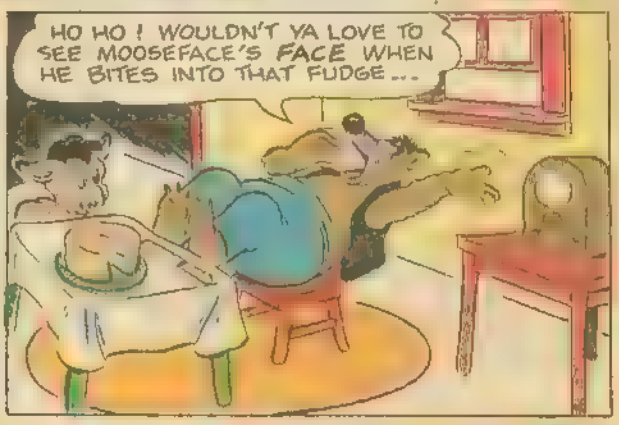
BUT IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME NONE IF IT WASN'T TH' SAME THING I'M PUTTIN' IN MY ICIN'!

SO..
HOW DEE
COMIN' DO
CAME IN!

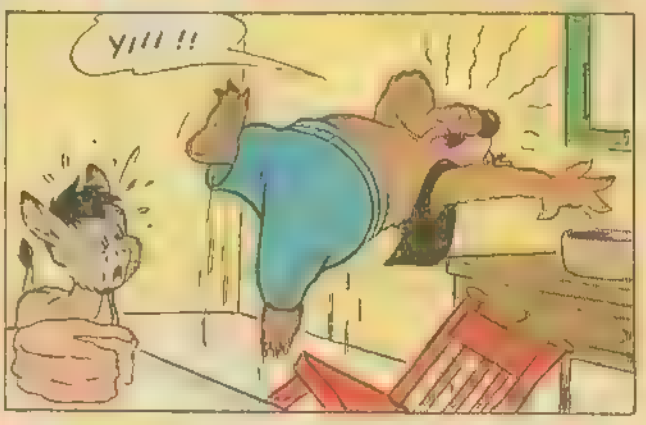

I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU WOULD TAKE THIS CAKE TO DEAR BERTHA!
OH. ER... SURE!

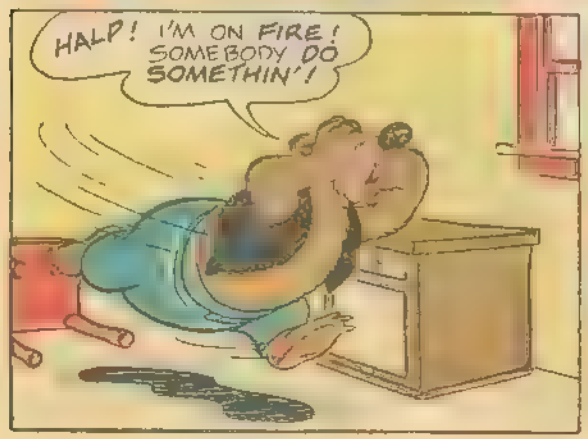

YOO HOO, BARNEY! LOOK WHAT MOOSEFACE SENT "BIG BERTHA"! HEH! HEH!

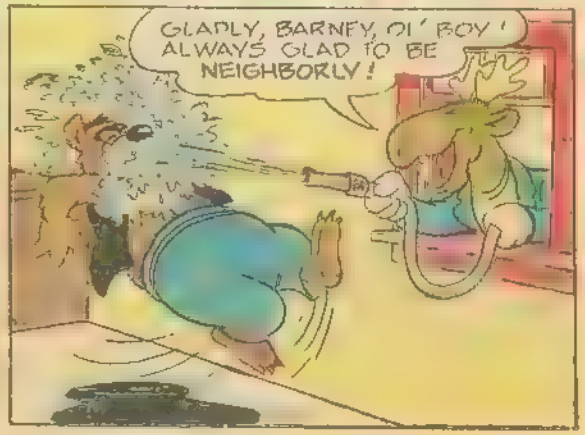

YUM YUM YUM!

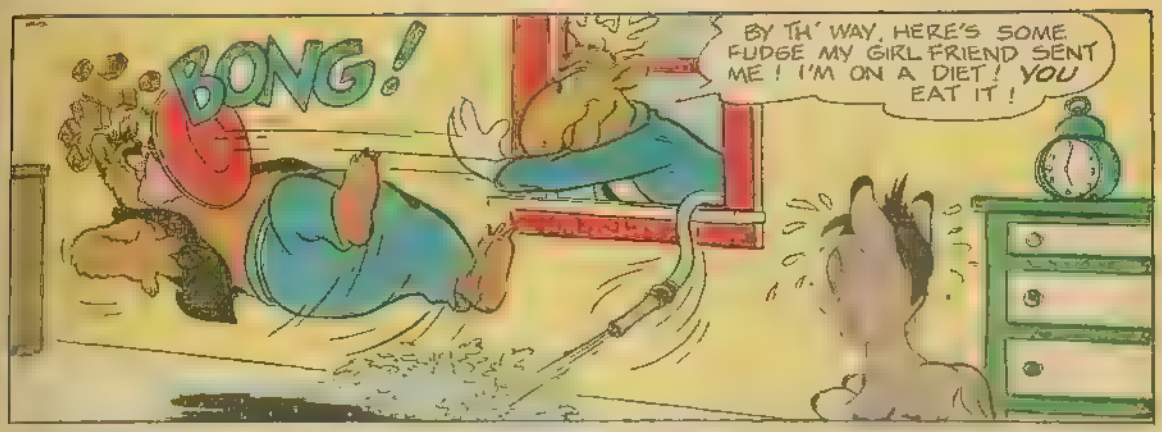

HO HO! WOULDN'T YA LOVE TO SEE MOOSEFACE'S FACE WHEN HE BITES INTO THAT FUDGE...

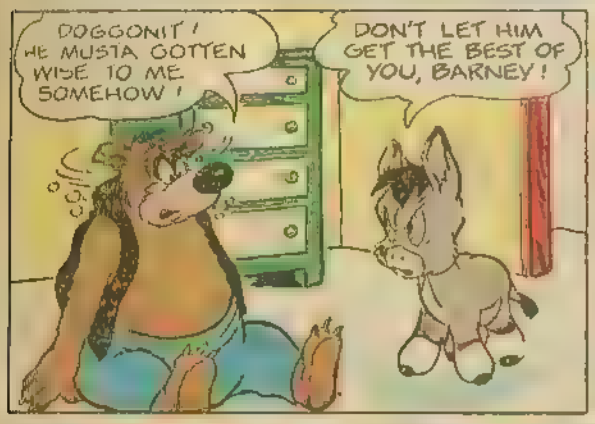
WHILE I... I...

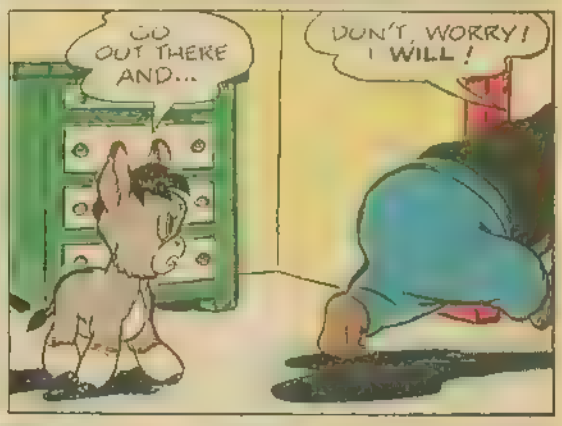

YIII!!

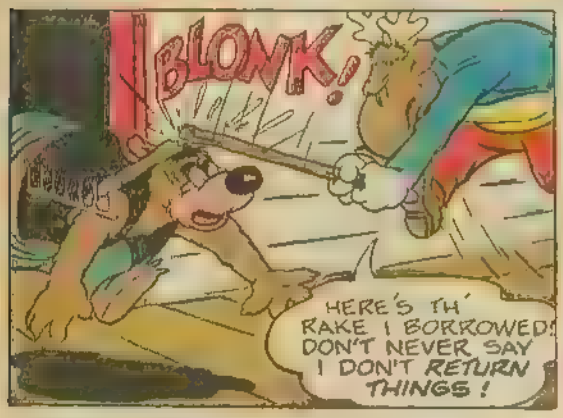

HALP! I'M ON FIRE! SOMEBODY DO SOMETHIN'!

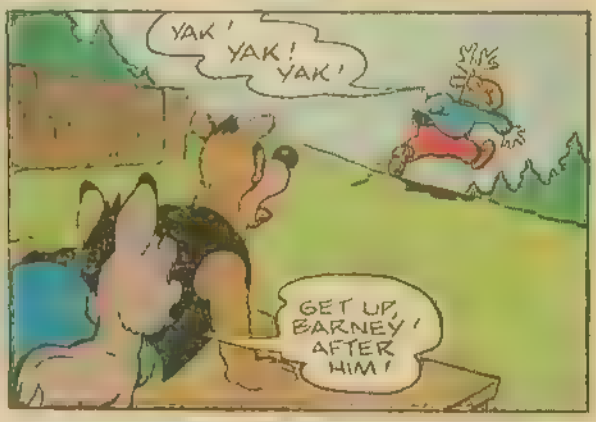

GLADLY, BARNEY, OI' BOY! ALWAYS GLAD TO BE NEIGHBORLY!


BONG!
BY TH' WAY, HERE'S SOME FUDGE MY GIRL FRIEND SENT ME! I'M ON A DIET! YOU EAT IT!


DOGGONIT! HE MUSTA GOTTEN WISE TO ME SOMEHOW!
DON'T LET HIM GET THE BEST OF YOU, BARNEY!


GO OUT THERE AND...
DON'T WORRY! I WILL!

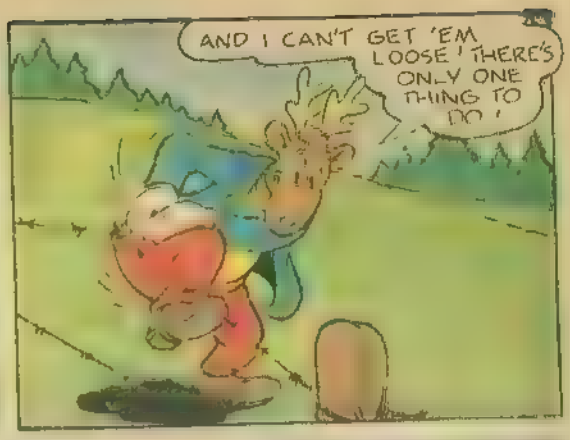

BLONK!
HERE'S TH' RAKE I BORROWED! DON'T NEVER SAY I DON'T RETURN THINGS!

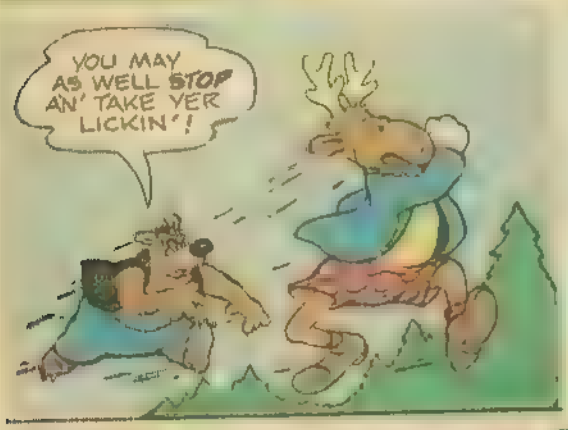

YAK! YAK! YAK!
GET UP, BARNEY! AFTER HIM!

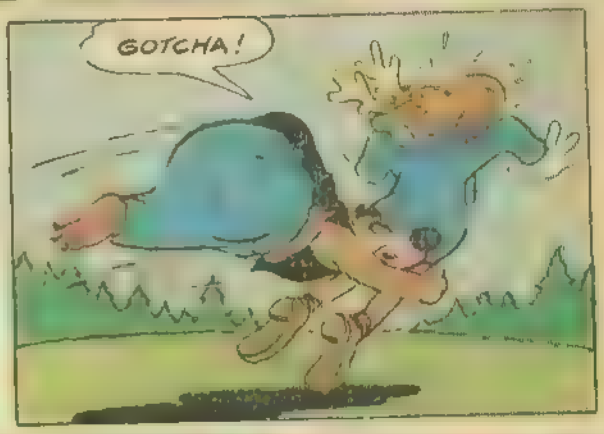
COME BACK HERE AN' FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

NO, THANKS! I'D RATHER RUN LIKE AN ELK!
YAK! YAK!

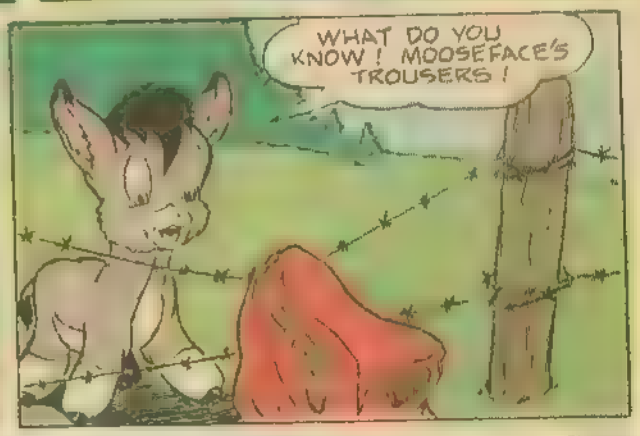
UH OH! MY BEST PANTS! I CAN'T AFFORD TO RIP 'EM!

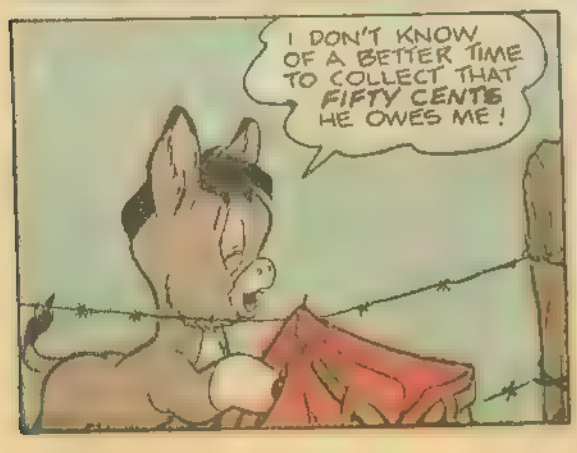

AND I CAN'T GET 'EM LOOSE! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

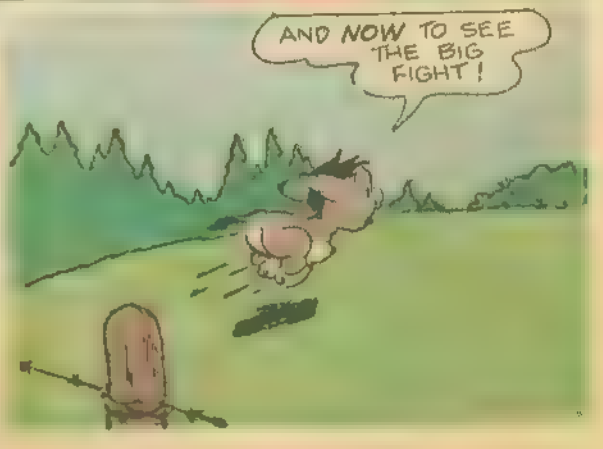

YOU MAY AS WELL STOP AN' TAKE YER LICKIN'!

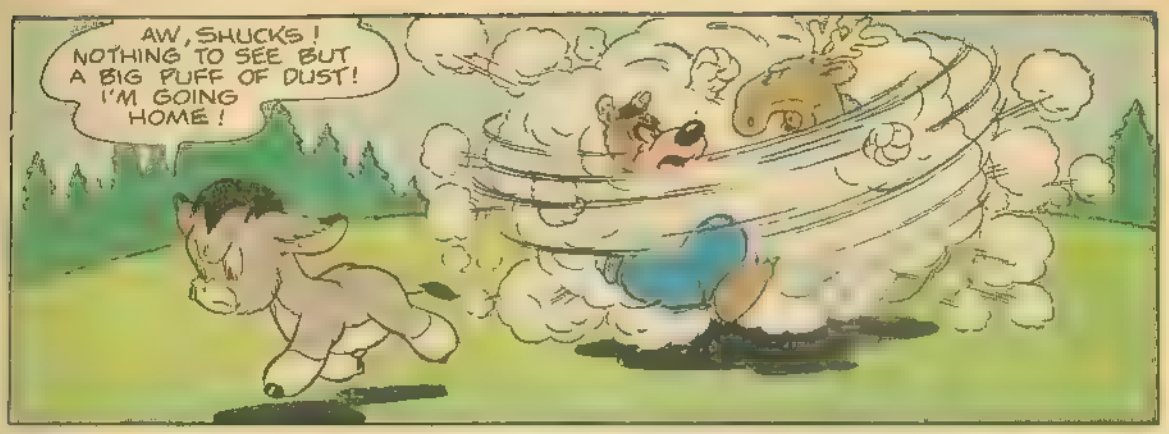

GOTCHA!

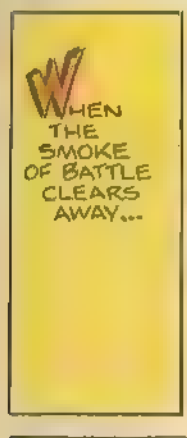
GOSH! I HOPE I CAN CATCH THEM! I SURE DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS FIGHT!

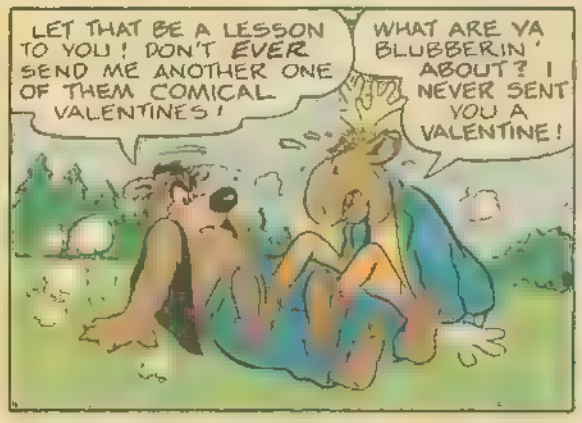

WHAT DO YOU KNOW! MOOSEFACE'S TROUSERS!

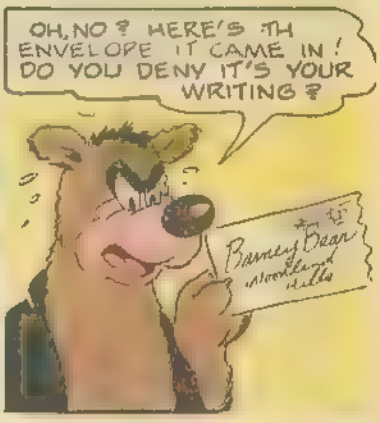

I DON'T KNOW OF A BETTER TIME TO COLLECT THAT FIFTY CENTS HE OWES ME!


AND NOW TO SEE THE BIG FIGHT!

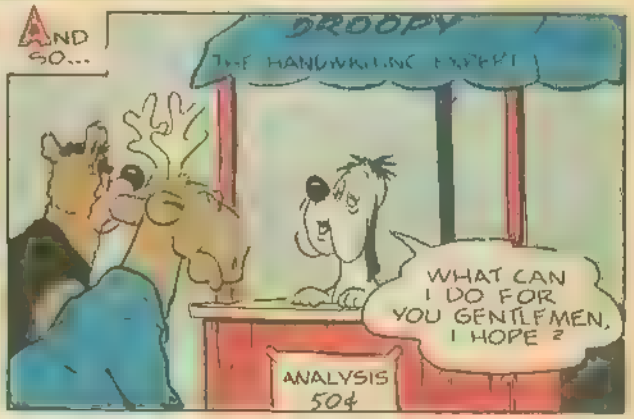

AW, SHUCKS! NOTHING TO SEE BUT A BIG PUFF OF DUST! I'M GOING HOME!


WHEN THE SMOKE OF BATTLE CLEARS AWAY...

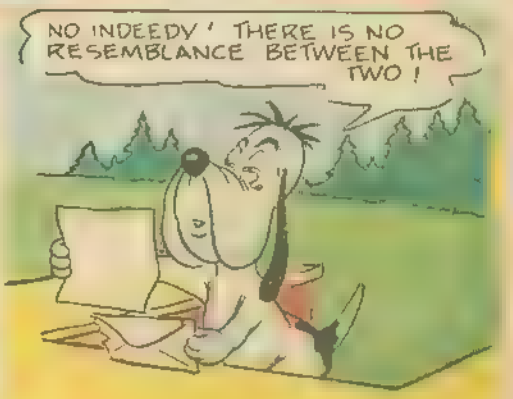

LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU! DON'T EVER SEND ME ANOTHER ONE OF THEM COMICAL VALENTINES!
WHAT ARE YA BLUBBERIN' ABOUT? I NEVER SENT YOU A VALENTINE!


OH, NO? HERE'S TH ENVELOPE IT CAME IN! DO YOU DENY IT'S YOUR WRITING?
Barney Bear

I SURE DO! AN' TO PROVE IT AIN'T MY WRITIN', I'M WILLIN' TO LET A HANDWRITIN' EXPERT DECIDE IT!
OKAY!


AND SO...
DROOPY
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU GENTLEMEN, I HOPE?
ANALYSIS 50¢

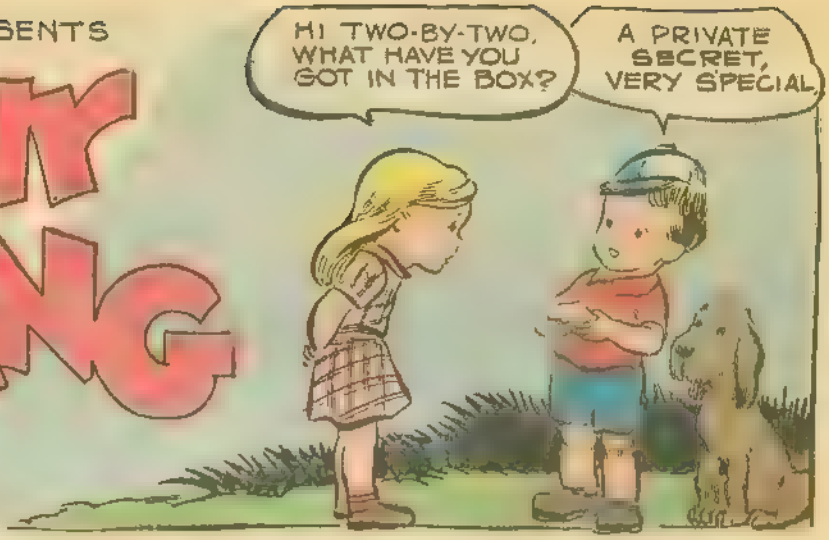
I'LL WRITE SOMETHIN' HERE!
THEN TELL ME IF HE AIN'T TH' SAME ONE THAT WROTE THIS!

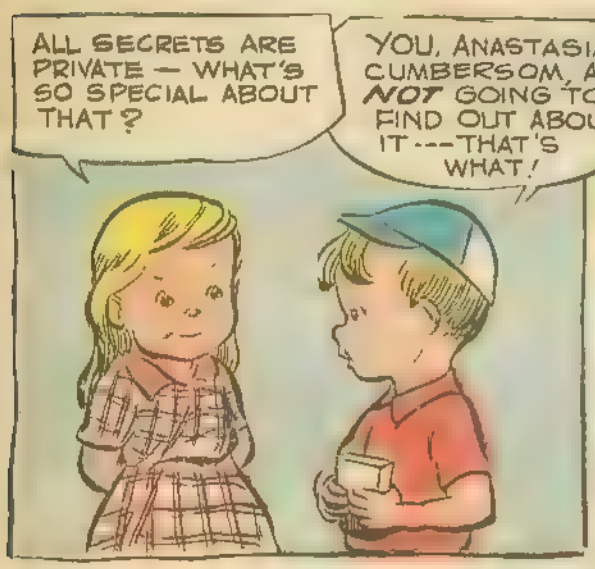

NO INDEEDY! THERE IS NO RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THE TWO!

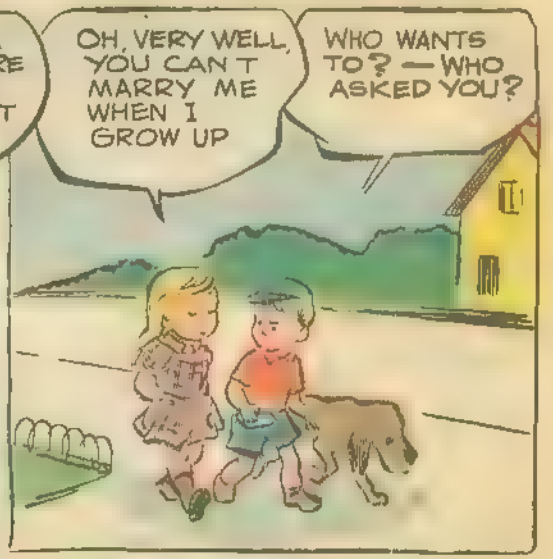
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

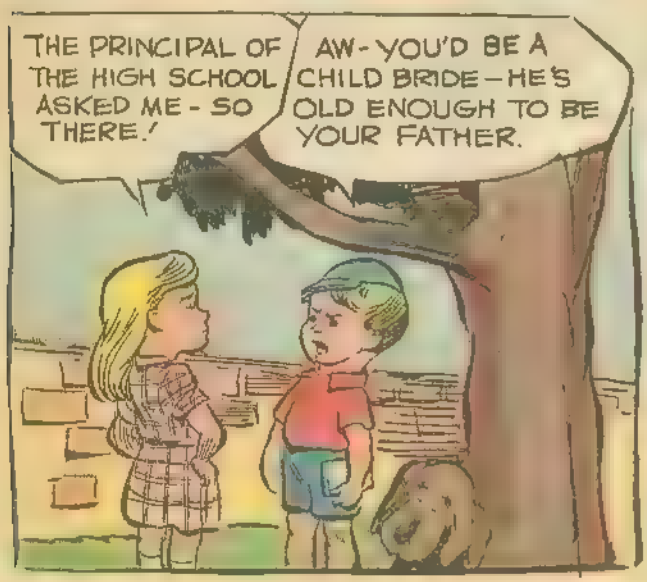
MGM PRESENTS

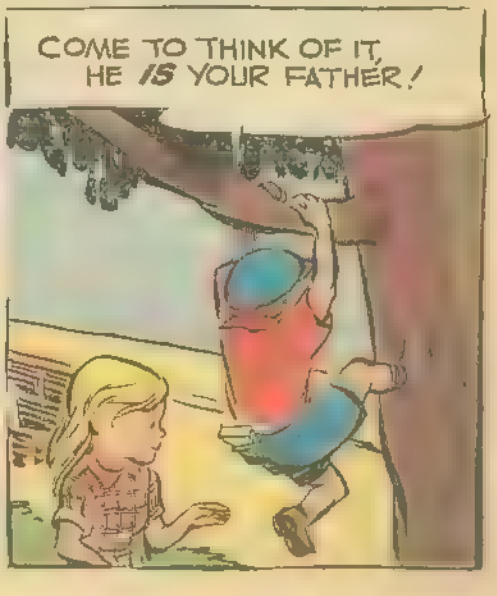
OUR GANG





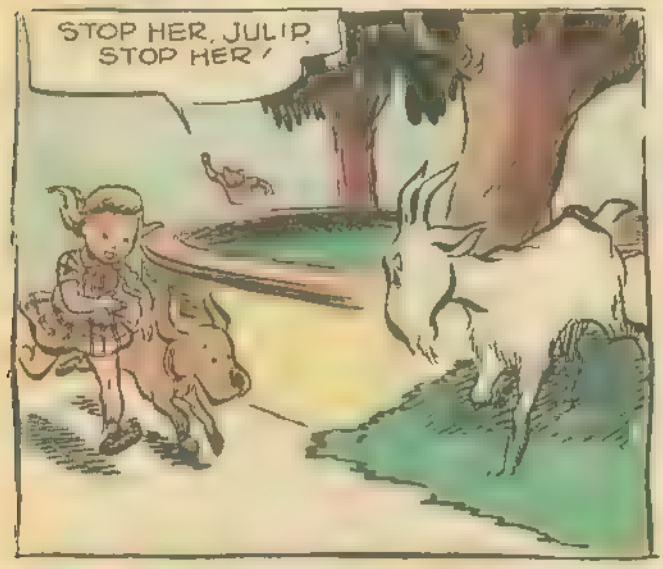


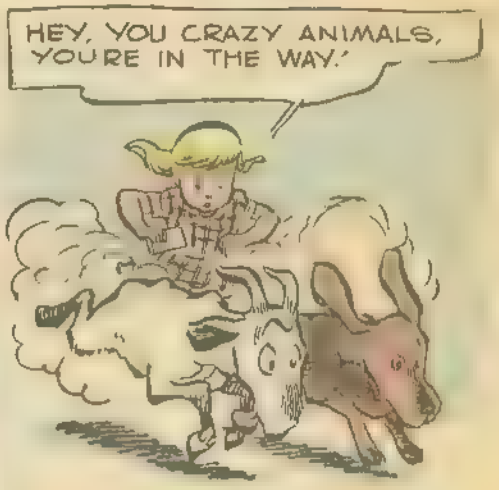




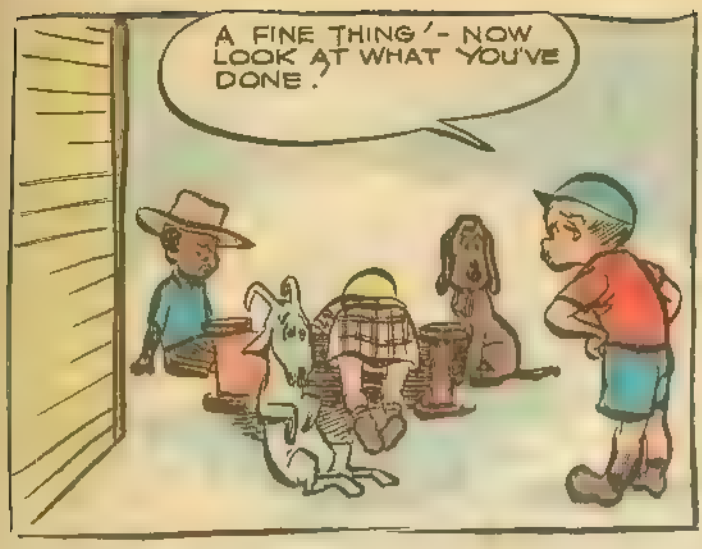
AHA!

HEY, COME BACK!

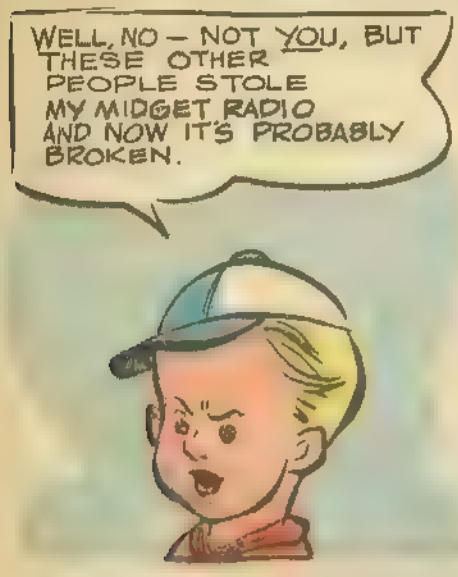

STOP HER, JULIP, STOP HER!

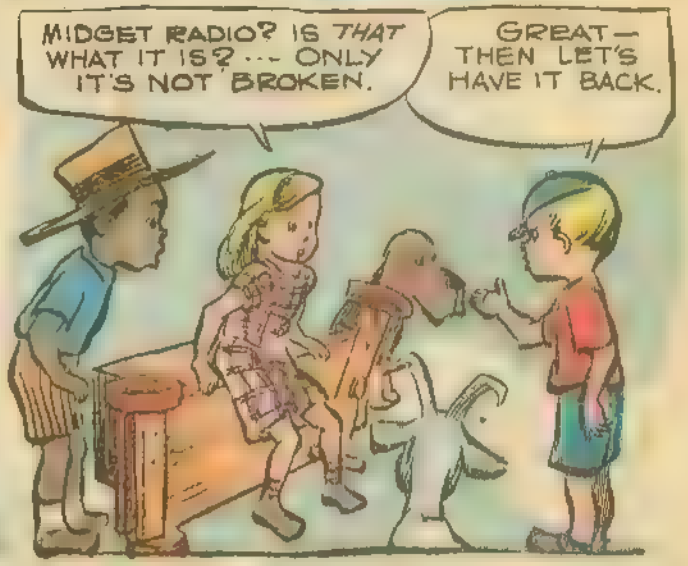

HEY, YOU CRAZY ANIMALS, YOU'RE IN THE WAY!

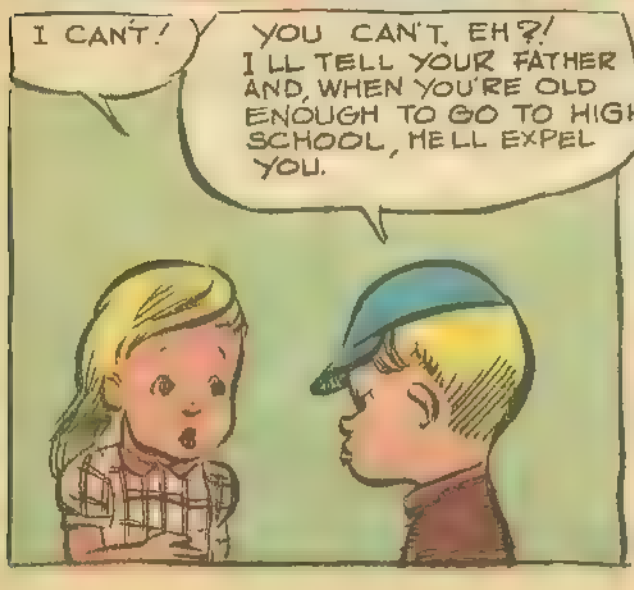
CRASH!

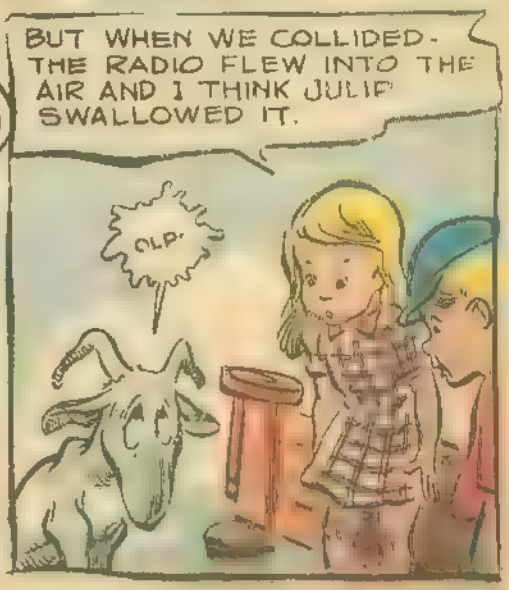

A FINE THING! - NOW LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

WHAT DID I DO? --- I WAS JUST MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS!

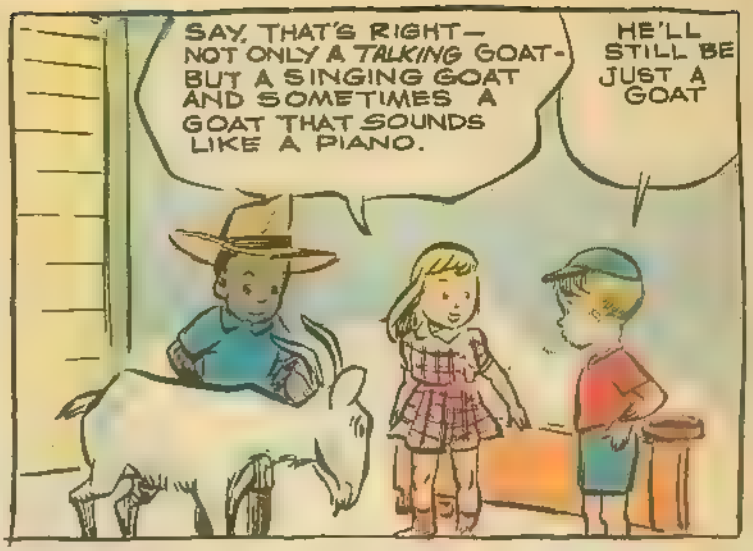

WELL, NO — NOT YOU, BUT THESE OTHER PEOPLE STOLE MY MIDGET RADIO AND NOW IT'S PROBABLY BROKEN.


MIDGET RADIO? IS THAT WHAT IT IS? --- ONLY IT'S NOT BROKEN.
GREAT — THEN LET'S HAVE IT BACK.

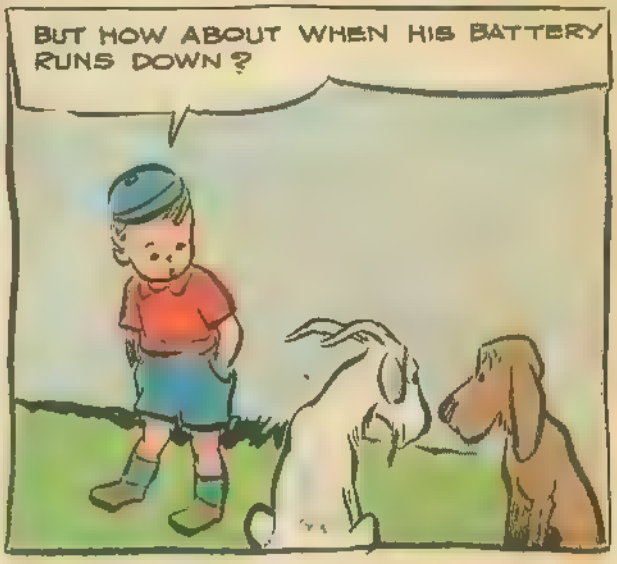

I CAN'T!
YOU CAN'T, EH?! I'LL TELL YOUR FATHER AND, WHEN YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO GO TO HIGH SCHOOL, HE'LL EXPEL YOU.

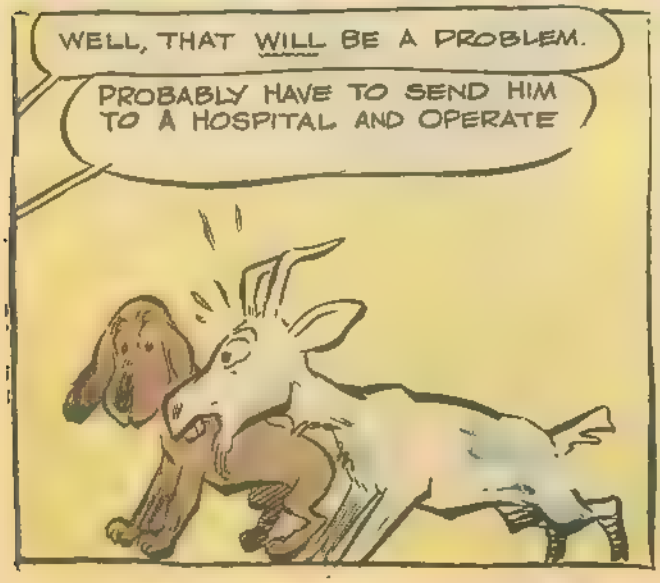

BUT WHEN WE COLLIDED - THE RADIO FLEW INTO THE AIR AND I THINK JULIP SWALLOWED IT.
OLP!

HAW-HAW — NOW YOU'LL HAVE A TALKING GOAT!

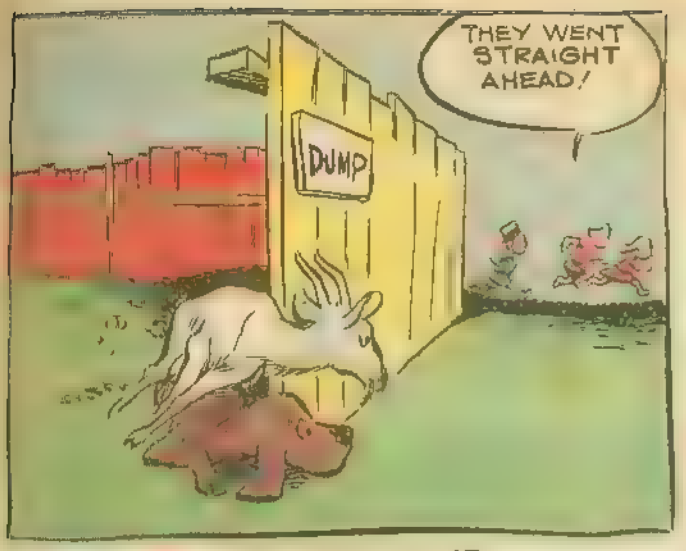

SAY, THAT'S RIGHT— NOT ONLY A *TALKING* GOAT- BUT A SINGING GOAT AND SOMETIMES A GOAT THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PIANO.
HE'LL STILL BE JUST A GOAT

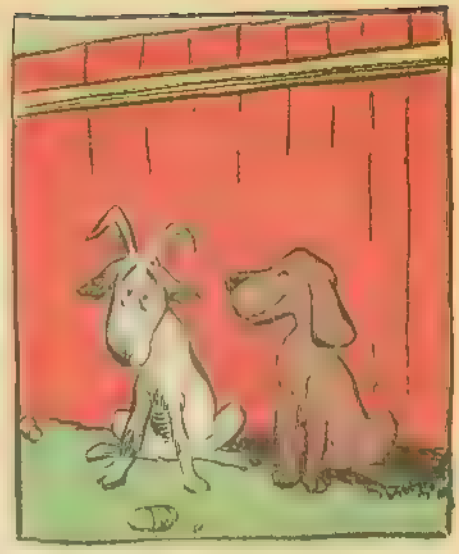
NO HE WON'T! HE'LL BE WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS.

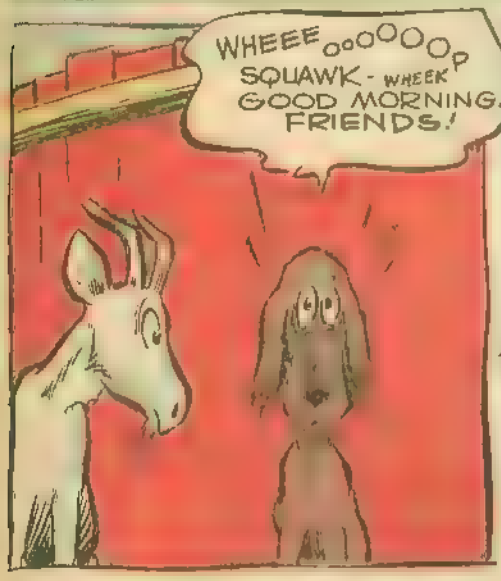

BUT HOW ABOUT WHEN HIS BATTERY RUNS DOWN?

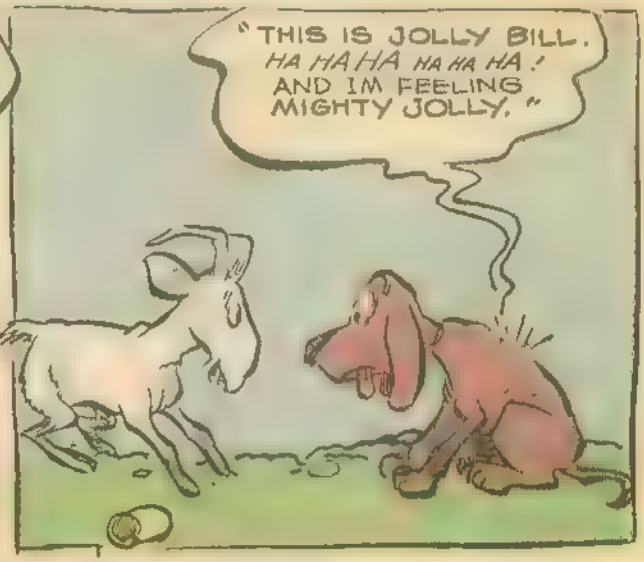

WELL, THAT WILL BE A PROBLEM.
PROBABLY HAVE TO SEND HIM TO A HOSPITAL AND OPERATE

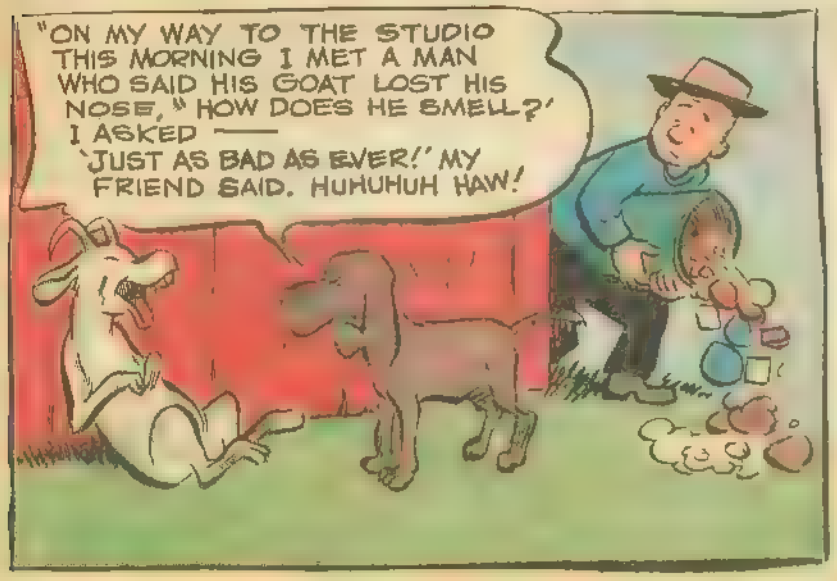
NOW YOU'VE SCARED HIM! AND LILLIAN, TOO.

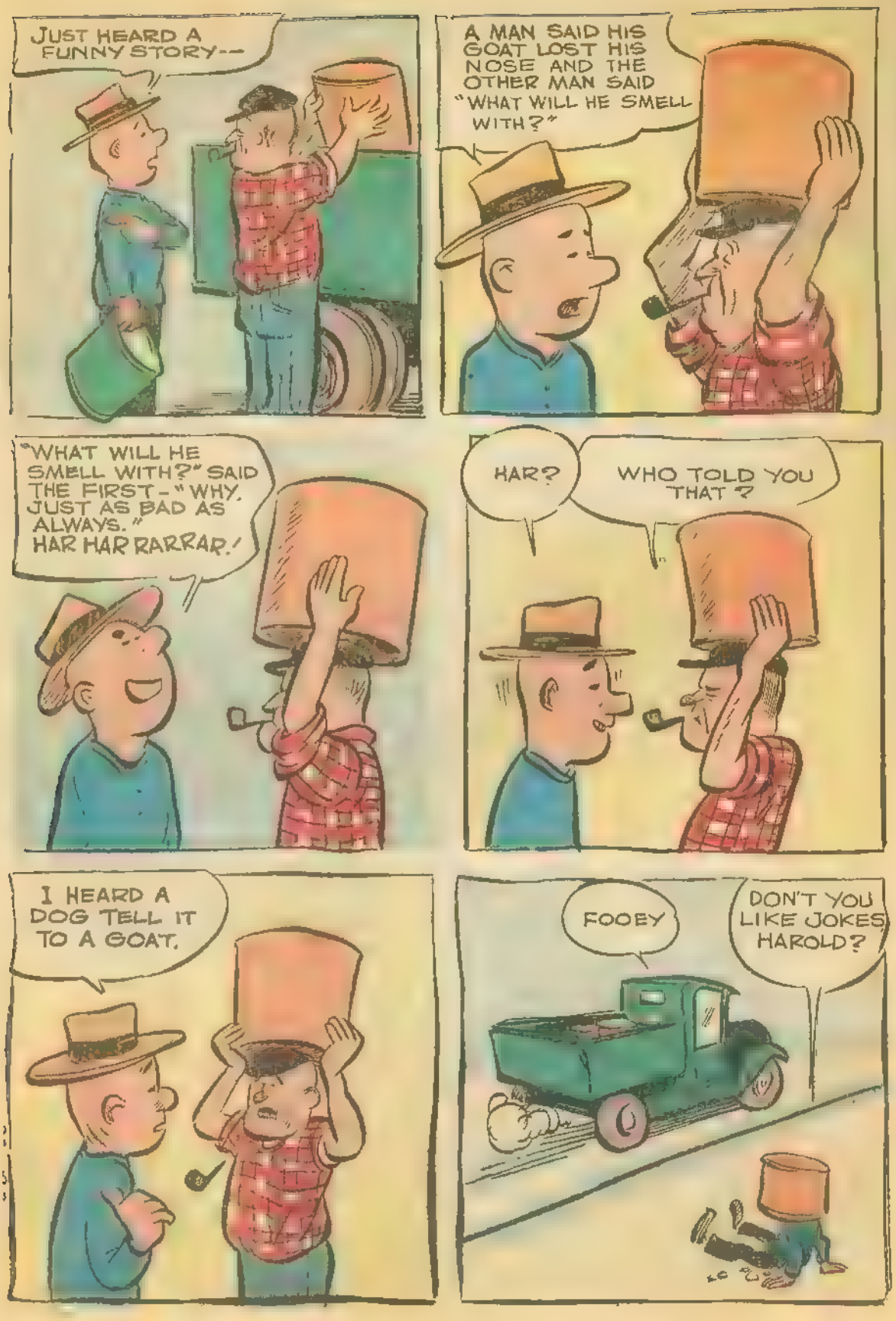

DUMP
THEY WENT STRAIGHT AHEAD!




WHEEEoooOOOp SQUAWK - WHEEK GOOD MORNING, FRIENDS!


"THIS IS JOLLY BILL. HA HA HA HA HA HA! AND IM FEELING MIGHTY JOLLY."


"ON MY WAY TO THE STUDIO THIS MORNING I MET A MAN WHO SAID HIS GOAT LOST HIS NOSE, "HOW DOES HE SMELL?' I ASKED — 'JUST AS BAD AS EVER!' MY FRIEND SAID. HUHUHUH HAW!


JUST HEARD A FUNNY STORY--
A MAN SAID HIS GOAT LOST HIS NOSE AND THE OTHER MAN SAID "WHAT WILL HE SMELL WITH?"
"WHAT WILL HE SMELL WITH?" SAID THE FIRST - "WHY, JUST AS BAD AS ALWAYS." HAR HAR RARRAR!
HAR?
WHO TOLD YOU THAT?
I HEARD A DOG TELL IT TO A GOAT.
FOOEY
DON'T YOU LIKE JOKES HAROLD?

AND NOW A LITTLE MUSIC, A NUMBER FROM A BYGONE DAY
"I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU I TOOK MY GIRL TO KEW, AND EMMA WAS THE DARLING CREATURE'S NAME."
TICK TICK
GULP
"WHILE STANDING ON THE PIER, SOME CHAPS AT HER DID LEER — AND ONE AND ALL AROUND HER DID EXCLAIM:
TICK
TICK
WHOA EMMA OH WHOA EMMA
SKWOOOORK
BRRAANNG DINGDING DINGDING DING
ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH STORE TEETH SQUEAK?

OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

DROOPY
BEWARE OF DOG
BEWARE OF FEROCIOUS DOG

This little bird is happy on his birthday because he has just been given the fattest worm by his proud parents. His father had to search for miles and miles and his mother prepared it with loving care.

A special birthday card will be sent by us announcing the gift and the name of the donor.

If yours is a REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION and not a birthday gift, fill out left side of coupon and leave right side blank.

This little boy is happy too. He did not get a fat worm for his birthday. His father was too lazy to go out searching for one. His father filled out a coupon for a year's subscription for OUR GANG WITH TOM & JERRY. Mother baked him a beautiful birthday cake. Although OUR GANG WITH TOM & JERRY can't compete with mother's cake, there is this to say for OUR GANG WITH TOM & JERRY. After the cake has gone the way of all cakes, every month OUR GANG WITH TOM & JERRY arrives as a reminder of Johnny's birthday right until the next year. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

MAIL TO: DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC., 261 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y

SEND OUR GANG with TOM & JERRY TO: 3OG

Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City _____ State _____

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

CHECK ONE ☐ $1.00—1 Year ☐ $1.75—2 Years ☐ $2.50—3 Years

FILL OUT THIS SIDE IF YOURS IS A BIRTHDAY SUBSCRIPTION

GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name _____

Address _____

Relationship _____

If you wish to send more than one subscription use plain paper giving above information